

Dr. H. M. Thomson

THE CANADIAN MUSIC COURSE,

COMPLETE IN THREE BOOKS.

BOOK 2.

ICAL

B.C.
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COMPLETE IN THREE BOOKS.

CANADIAN
MUSIC COURSE,

BY

ALEXANDER T. CRINGAN,

Graduate and Licentiate of the Tonic Sol-Fa College, London, England.

Teacher of Music in Toronto Public Schools.

BOOK II.

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THE CANADIAN MUSIC COURSE.

ADDITIONAL EXERCISES.

FOR

THIRD STEP.

1.—KEY A.

{ | d : t, d | r : m | l : t | d : s | m : r, d | r : s | m : s | d : — | }

2.—KEY D.

{ : m | d : s : m | f : l : f | r : l : t | d' : — || }

3.—KEY D.

{ | d : f, m | r : s | t : d' | l : s | l, s : f, m | r : m, r | d : — || }

4.—KEY E.

{ | m : s, m | l : s | d' : m, f | r, m : d | m, f : r, m | d : — || }

5.—KEY F.

{ : s, l | s : m, f | m : s, l | f : m, f | r : d, m | l, f : m, r | d || }

6.—KEY C.

{ : d', s | l, d' : t, r' | d' : m', t | d' : r' | s : f | m : f, r | d || }

7.—KEY C.

{ | d' : —, t : r' | d' : f : l | m : s, l : f, s | m, f : r, s : m || }

8.—KEY D.

{ | s : m | l, s : d' | f, s, f : m, l | r, m : r | f, s, f : m, l | r, s : d || }

9.—KEY E.

{ | m, s : d', l | f, r : s | d', s : m, r | f, l : d' | d', s : m, s | r, m : d || }

10.—KEY D.

{ | s . m , f : s . l | s : d' | d' , t . l : t . l | f : m | s . m : f , m . r | d : — ||

11.—KEY G.

{ : m | s : m : f | r : m : d | r . m : f . r : d . t | r : d ||

12.—KEY A.

{ : d | l : r | t : d | f : m | : s | : t | d ||

13.—KEY D.

{ : s . l | f : l . t | l : s | d' : — | m : f . m | s . l : m . r | d ||

14.—KEY C.

{ : m . s | f : r | . s : l . t | l : s | d' : . m | f . : r . | m ||

15.—KEY E \flat

{ | d' : m . f | l . s : s | d' : r' . t | l : s | d' . m : f . r | s . t : d ||

16.—KEY D.

{ : m . s | f : m . r | l : s . m | l : t . d' | s : m . , f | r . m : f . r | d ||

OUR NATIVE LAND.

17.—KEY A. M. 92. *f*

METHFESSEL.

{	: s ₁		d : — . s ₁		d : r		m : — . r		d : r		m : r		m : f	}
1	Come	let	us	raise	a	cheer - ful	song,	With	strong,	u . nit - ed				
2	Where	now	we	stand	our	sires	once	stood;	Firm	men	were	they,	true	
3	Come	one	and	all	a -	round	we	stand;	Come,	join	in	swell - ing		
{	: s ₁		m ₁ : — . s ₁		m ₁ : s ₁		d : — . s ₁		m ₁ : s ₁		d : s ₁		d : r	}

{	s : —		m : d		l : — . f		d : l		s : — . m		d : s ₁	}
voi	-	ces;	To	Can - - a - da	our	strains	be - long;	The				
heart	-	ed,	Say,	lives	there	now	a	race	as	good,	Or	
chor	-	us,	And	praise	our	good - ly		na -	tive	land,	Our	
{	m : —		d : d		f : — . l ₁		l ₁ : f		m : — . d		d : s ₁	}

{	l ₁ : t ₁		d : r		d : —		t ₁ : —		d : —			}
echo - ing	earth	re -	joi -	-	-	-	-	ces.				
have	they	all	de -	-	-	-	-	ed.				
fa - ther	-	land	that	bore				us.				
{	f ₁ : r ₁		m ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : —		r ₁ : —		m ₁ : —			}

WE HAIL THE WINTER KING.

18—KEY G.

{	:s		d	:	r		m	:	f	l		s	:		:	d	.m	}
1. We	hail		the	Win	-	ter		King;				Our						
2. The	win	-	-	ter	days	are		here,				The						
3. O'er	cot	-	-	tage,	tow'r	and		tree,				A						
{	:s		m	:	s		d	:	r	f		m	:		:	d		}

{	s	:	s		f	:	s	f		m	:		:	d	.m		s	:	s		s	:	l	s	}
songs	his		prais-es		sing,					Oh,			light-ly,		light-ly,										
gay - est	of		the		year,					The			tink - ling,		tink - ling,										
fro - zen	man - tle		see,							The			twinkling,		twinkling										
{	m	:	m		r	:	m	r		d	:		:	d		m	:	m		m	:	f	.m	}	

{	s	.	f	:	f	.	m		f	:	s		m	:	m		m	.	s	:	f	.	m	}
join	our		lay,		We'll			pass		the		win	-	try										
bells	re -	-	sound,		The			sil -	-	ver		snow		flakes										
stars	are		bright,		While			Christ -		mas		joys		our										
{	m	.	r	:	r	.	d		r	:	t		d	:	d		d	.	m	:	r	.	d	}

{	r	.	d	:	t	.	d		r	:	d	.	r		m	:		:	f	l			}
hours	a	-	-	way,		a	-	way,															
fall	a	-	-	round,		a	-	round,															
hearts	de	-	-	light,		de	-	light,															
{	t	.	l	:	s	.	l		t	:	l	.	t		d	:		:	r	f			}

{	s	:		:	d	.m		s	:	s		f	:	s	f		m	:						
way,				We ll	pass	the	hours	a	-	way.														
round,				The	snow - flakes	fall	a	-	round.															
light,				What	joy	our	hearts	de -	light.															
{	m	:		:	d		m	:	m		r	:	m	r		d	:							

GYMNASTIC SONG.

19.—KEY D

{	:d	.,r		m	:	m	.,f		s	:	m	.s		l	:	d	.,l		s	:	m	.s	}
1	Put	a-		way,		put	a -		way		ev -	'ry		book		for	a		while,		And	we'll	
2	Here	we		sit,		here	we		sit,		and	our		veins		go		to	sleep,		And	we	
{	:d	.,d		d	:	d	.,r		m	:	d	.m		f	:	l	.,f		m	:	d	.t	}

{	d	.r	:	m	.f		s	:	m	.,m		l	.s	:	f	.m		r	:	d	.,r	}
	prac	-	-	tise	gym-nas	-	-	tics,	the		time		to	be	-	guile,		We	are			
	some	-	-	times	a -	wake		scarce	our		eye	-	-	lids	can	keep		But	we			
{	l	.t	:	d	.r		m	:	d	.,d		f	.m	:	r	.d		t	:	d	.,t	}

{	m	:	m	.,f		s	:	m	.,s		l	.s	:	l	.t		d	:	t	.,l	}
	wea	-	-	ry	with	stu	-	dy,	and		now		ev -	'ry	one		Gai -	ly			
	rise			at	the	sig	-	nal,	we		strike		and	we	thump.		Till	the			
{	d	:	d	.,r		m	:	d	.,m		f	.m	:	f	.s		l	:	s	.,f	}

{	s	:	s	.,s		l	.s	:	f	.m		r	:	r	.,m		d					
	shows		you	how	our		re -	cre-		a -	-	tion	is	done.								
	blood		thro'	our	veins		takes	a		hop,		skip	and	jump.								
{	m	:	m	.,m		f	.m	:	r	.d		t	:	t	.,t		d					

3. Don't you see, don't you see how much good it must do?
Well we know that you would if in our place were you,
For oh, who has forgotten his childhood's school-house,
Where he sat all day long, just as still as a mouse.
4. Don't you think, don't you think that the best way to do,
Is to study awhile then the motions go thro' ?
And we ask you to see when our pastime is done,
That we all are more quiet for having the fun.

FAREWELL TO STUDY.

(HOLIDAY SONG).

20.—KEY A.

.s ₁	d .s ₁	:m ₁ .s ₁	d .d	:d .,d	r .r	:r .s
1 Fare	well to	stu - dy	and to	books, How	fast the	time is
2 We	hail a -	gain this	joy - ous	day, For	we are	tired and
.s ₁	d .s ₁	:m ₁ .s ₁	d .d	:d .,d	t ₁ .t ₁	:t ₁ .t ₁

m	:d .s ₁	d .s ₁	:m ₁ .s ₁	d .d	:d .,d
wing -	- ing;	We	soon shall to	the	woods a - way
wea -	- ry;	The	schoolroom with its	dai - ly	toil, Is
d	:d .s ₁	d .s ₁	:m ₁ .s ₁	d .d	:d .,d

CHORUS.

r .r	:r .s	m	:d	m	:m .m
with the	birds be	sing -	- ing.	Come,	let us
get - ting	dull and	drea -	- ry.		
t ₁ .t ₁	:t ₁ .t ₁	d	:d	s ₁	:s ₁ .s ₁

f .f	:f	r	:r .r	m .m	:m
haste a -	way,	Come,	let us	haste a -	way;
l ₁ .l ₁	:l ₁	t ₁	:t ₁ .t ₁	d .d	:d

d	:d .d	r .r	:r .r	t ₁ .s ₁	:l ₁ .t ₁	d	:d
Sing -	ing this	fes - tal	day Now	comes our	glad va -	ca -	- tion.
l ₁	:l ₁ .l ₁	f ₁ .f ₁	:f ₁ .f ₁	s ₁ .s ₁	:f ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	:m ₁

3. We'll roam among the bright green fields,
 Where woods and flowers are springing;
 And where the sturdy husbandman
 The "Harvest Home" is singing.—*Chorus.*

4. And when the holidays are o'er,
 We'll have a joyous meeting;
 Our teachers, schoolmates all shall meet,
 With each a happy greeting.—*Chorus.*

ANGRY WORDS.

21.—KEY A. *Thoughtfully.*

s ₁ :d m :d l ₁ :d s ₁ .s ₁ :m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ :s ₁ d :m
1. Angry words too oft are spoken In a rash and thoughtless
2. Angry words too oft are spoken, Evil thoughts by them are
3. Angry words, O, let them never from the tongue un - bri - dled
m ₁ :m ₁ s ₁ :m ₁ f ₁ :l ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ :d ₁ .r ₁ m ₁ :m ₁ m ₁ :d
r :— — :— f :r t ₁ :s ₁ m :d
hour, Bright-est links of life are
stirred; Bright-est links in life are
slip; May a gen - tle spi - rit
t ₁ :— — :— r :t ₁ s ₁ :s ₁ s ₁ :m ₁
l ₁ .l ₁ :l ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ :d m :r d : — :—
broken By their false and e - vil pow'r.
broken By a sin - gle an - - gry word,
ever Check them ere they soil the lip.
f ₁ .f ₁ :f ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :m ₁ s ₁ :f ₁ m ₁ :— — :—

MY OWN NATIVE LAND.

22.—KEY A. M 96.

W. B. BRADBURY.

:m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ :s ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ :m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ :l ₁ .t ₁ d :— .s ₁
1. I've roved ov - er moun - tain, I've cross'd ov - er flood, I've
2. The right hand of friend - ship how oft have I grasped, And
3. Then hail, dear Can - a - da, land that we love, Where
:d ₁ .r ₁ m ₁ :m ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :d ₁ .r ₁ m ₁ :f ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :— .m ₁
:S:
d :d .d d :t ₁ .d r :— — :s ₁ .s ₁ m :m .m
travers'd the wave - rolling sand; Tho' the fields were as
bright eyes have smil'd & look'd bland; Yet hap - pi - er
flour - ish - es lib - erty's tree; 'Tis the birthplace of
m ₁ :m ₁ .m ₁ m ₁ :m ₁ .m ₁ s ₁ :— — :s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁

f.m : r . d	r	: r . r	m . r : d . l	s	: d . r	m	: f . r
green and the	moon	shone as	bright, It was	not	my	own	native
far were the	hours	that I	passed In my	own	dear	na -	tive
Freedom, our	own	native	home; 'Tis the	land,	the	land	of the
l . s : f . m	f	: f . f	s . f : m . f	m	: m . f	s . d	: t . t

1st time.

d	: —	—	:	r	: r	r	: d . r	m	: —	—	:
land.				No, no,	no,	no,	no,	no,			
land.				Yes, yes,	yes,	yes,	yes,	yes,			
free.											
d	: s	m	: d	s	: s	s	: l . t	d	: —	s	: d
* No,	no,	no,								no,	no,
* Yes,	yes,	yes,								yes,	yes,

f	: r	f	: m . f	s	: —	—	:	D.S. 2nd time.	d	: —	—	:	FINE.
No, no,	no,	no,	no,	no.					land.				
Yes, yes,	yes,	yes,	yes,	yes.					land.				
									free.				
t	: r	s	: —	—	: —	—	:		d	: —	—	:	

* Sung by 2nd part only.

O COME, HURRAH FOR FUN.

W. H. PHILLIPS.

ALFRED SMITH.

23.—KEY B \flat . Lively.

: s	m : m	m : — . r	d : s	s	: — . d	l	: l	l	: d	
1. Oh!	come, come, come,	hur-	rah	for	fun! Thro'	hap - py	days	of		
2. Oh!	come, come, come,	hur-	rah	for	fun! We'll	play	with	bat	and	
3. Oh!	come, come, come,	hur-	rah	for	fun! Fill	up	the	cup	of	
: s	d : d	d : — . s	m	: m	m	: — . m	f	: f	f	: f

s	: —	—	: d	t	: t	s . l	: t	d . r : m	s	: — . d
youth ;			When	we're	grown	up	and	boy - hood's	done,	There'll
ball ;			And	laugh	and	sing	till	set - ting	sun	Our
glee			With	harm - less	joke	and		wit - ty	pun,	For
m	: —	—	: m	s	: s	s	: s	m . f : s	m	: — . m

{	t ₁ :t ₁	l ₁ :t ₁	d :—	— :s ₁	r :r	r :— .s ₁	}
	be less time for	mirth.	We'll	run, run, run	o'er		
	foot -steps	home-ward	call.	With	mar - ble, top,	and	
	mer - ry	boys are	we.	Our	tasks com - plete,	our	
{	s ₁ :s ₁	f ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :—	— :s ₁	t ₁ :t ₁	t ₁ :— .s ₁	}

{	m :m	m :— .m	f :f	m :m	r :—	— :s ₁	}
	hill and	dale, And	out - strip	ev - 'ry	care,	We'll	
	quoit, and	sled, And	skate, and	hook, and	line,	We'll	
	stud - ies	done, Who	has a	bet - ter	right,	To	
{	d :d	d :— .s ₁	l ₁ :l ₁	s ₁ :d	t ₁ :—	— :s ₁	}

{	r :r	r :— .s ₁	m :m	m :— .m	f :f	m :m	}
	dance and	jump, and	row and sail,	For	mer - ry	boys we	
	pass the	hours be-	fore they've fled,	In -	to the	lap of	
	take our	fill of	sport and fun	From	ear - ly	morn till	
{	t ₁ :t ₁	t ₁ :— .s ₁	d :d	d :— .s ₁	l ₁ :l ₁	s ₁ :d	}

CHORUS.

{	r :—	—	:s ₁	m :m	m :— .r	d :s ₁	s ₁ :— .d	}
	are.		Oh!	come, come, come, hur-	rah	for fun,	Thro'	
	time.							
	night.							
{	t ₁ :—	—	:s ₁	d :d	d :— .s ₁	m ₁ :m ₁	m ₁ :— .m ₁	}

{	l ₁ :l ₁	l ₁ :d	s ₁ :—	— :d	t ₁ :t ₁	s ₁ .l ₁ :t ₁	}
	hap - py	days of	youth;	When	we're grown up	and	
{	f ₁ :f ₁	f ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :—	— :m ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	}

{	d .r :m	s ₁ :— .d	t ₁ :t ₁	m :— .r	d :—	—	
	boy-hood's	done. There'll	be	less time	for	mirth.	
{	m ₁ .f ₁ :s ₁	m ₁ :— .m ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :— .f ₁	m ₁ :—	—	

THE MOONLIGHT SAIL.

24.—KEY D.

{ 1 Now 2 The 3 Oh, {	:d .r m :m .m m :m .f s :l s :s .s spark - ling and bright in its sil - v'ry light, Is the stars full of light now are glow - ing bright, And they list to the bells from the dis - tant hills, Their {
{ { {	:d d :d .d d :d .r m :f m :m .m { { {

{ { {	l :t d' :m m :— r :d .r m :m m :m .f spray our path - way beam - ing As forth we go in the deck the heav - ens above us, As soft they shine from the ves - pers sweet - ly chim - ing We'll re - turn their song as we {
{ { {	f :f m :d s :— s :d .d d :d d :d .r { { {

{ { {	s :l s :s .s l :t d' :m r :— d moon - light glow, Which a fai - ry chose to dream in. lim - pid brine, And the strain they chant is "love us." glide a - long, While the moon is soft - ly shin - ing. {
{ { {	m :f m :m .m f :f m :d s :— d { { {

{ { {	:d' .d' t :t .t t :t d' :s .s s :s .d' Then a - way, pull a - way, lads, row with a will, While the {
{ { {	:m .m s :s .s s :f m :m .m m :m .m { { {

{ { {	t .t :t .t t :t .t d' :— s :d .r m :m .m m :m .f moon is beaming brightly a - bove us. We will dash thro' the spray in the {
{ { {	s .s :s .s s :f .f m :— m :d .d d :d .d d :d .r { { {

{ { {	s :l s :s l :t d' :m r :— d spark - ling ray, And sing of those who love us. {
{ { {	m :f m :m f :f m :d s :— d { { {

MUSIC EVERYWHERE.

25—KEY G. M. 90.

CHESTER C. ALLEN.

d .d :t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ :d	r .r :d .t ₁ d :—
1. Music in the spring - time,	Waking up the flowers;
2. Music in the rain - drops,	Falling in the night;
m ₁ .m ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :m ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ :m ₁ .r ₁ m ₁ :—

d .d :t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ :d	r .r :d .t ₁ d :—
Music in the green trees,	Music in the bowers;
Music in the young birds,	When the day is bright;
m ₁ .m ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :m ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :—

r .m :r .d t ₁ :d	r .m :f .m r :—
Music in the cot - tage,	Music in the lea,
Music in the crick - et,	Chirping loud and clear,
t ₁ .d :t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ :m ₁	t ₁ .d :r .d t ₁ :—

d .d :t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ :d	r .r :d .t ₁ d :—
Music in the south wind,	Music o'er the sea.
Music in the spring - time,	Music all the year.
m ₁ .m ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :l ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :—

GOOD FRIENDS, THE BELL OF TIME.

26.—KEY F. M. 84.

T. C. PERKINS.

:s	l :s	f :m	m :— .r d :m	s :— .r m :m
1. Good friends, dear friends, the	bell	of time	Is	peal - ing now its
2. Good friends, dear friends, the	hal - lowed	beam	That	clus - ters round the
3. Good - bye, dear friends, our	part - ing	lay,	When	oth - er years have
:m	f :m	r :d	t ₁ :— .t ₁ d :d	t ₁ :— .t ₁ d :d

s :— .r m :s	d ¹ :d ¹ t : l	s :— — :m
sil - ver chime, How	sweet the	ech - oes fall.
tran - quil scene, From	sur - er	re - gions fall.
passed a - way. Will	mem - ory	still re - call.
t ₁ :— .t ₁ d :s ₁	m :m	r :d t ₁ :— — :d

f :- .s m :m	f :- .s m :d	r :- .m d :d
oth - er hap - py joy to catch the guard - ian an - gels	eve is past, Our wel - come ray, And gent - ly keep Their	part - ing hour has still - we ling - er, vig - ils o'er your
r :- .t d :d	r :- .t d :d	t :- .t d :d

r :- .m d :d	d :— d :—	d :— —
come at last; while we say, balm - y sleep,	Good - bye, Good - bye, Good - bye	to all. to all. to all.
t :- .t d :m	l :- .s l :s	f m :— —

WE ALL ARE HAPPY ROVERS.

27.—KEY E \flat . M. 92. *Brightly.*

LOWELL MASON.

.d d .m :s .d	s :m .m	f .f :r .r	m . : .d
1. We all are hap - py	ro - vers, No	hea - vy hearts we	bear, (no, no!) Sweet
2. No cloud of fanc - ied	sor - row Shall	darken o'er our	way, (no, no!) What
3. The sun his light shall	send us, When	winds are soft and	warm, (yes, yes!) And
.d d .d :m .m	m :d .d	l .l :t .t	d .m :m .d

d .m :s .d	s :m .m	f .f :r .r	d : .s
na - ture's loy - al	lov - - ers, We	seek the good and	fair. }
though it rain to -	mor - row, If	skies are bright to -	day. }
night shall e'er be -	friend us, With	shel - ter from the	storm. }
d .d :m .m	m :d .d	r .r :t .t	d : .m

f .f :r .r	m .s :m .s	f .f :r .r	m .s :m .d
haste a - way o'er	land and sea, No	hind more lightly	flits than we; O'er
r .r :t .t	d .m :d .m	r .r :t .t	d .m :d .d

d .m :s .d	s :m .s	f .f :r .r	d :
beauteous re - gions	roam - ing, Our	song is full and	free.
d .d :m .m	m :d .m	r .r :t .t	d :

SIR SPRING-TIME.

28.—KEY F. M. 120. *Cheerfully.*

:d .,m	s	:s		s	:d		s .,l	:s .,f		m	:m
1. Sir	Spring-time	came	to	view	the	land,	A				
2. He	gaz'd a	- round	him	as	he	stood—	On				
3. His	breath per	- fum'd	the	sof -	ten'd	air,	His				
4. The	fields are	soon	with	beau -	ty	clad,	The				
:d	m	:m		m	:m		m .,f	:m .,r		d	:d

s	:f		r	:f		l	:—		s	:d .,m
youth	of	prince -	ly	bear	-	ing,	Rich			
vale	and	wood -	land	hil	-	ly ;	He			
hands	with	gifts	ran	o	-	ver ;	He			
earth	is	filled	with	trea	-	sure ;	Spring			
m	:r		t	:r		f	:—		m	:d

s	:s		s	:d		s .,l	:s .,f		m	:m
pres -	ents	hold -	ing	in	his	hand,	Green			
look'd	up -	on	the	leaf -	less	wood,	All			
brought	the	birds,	the	blos -	soms	fair,	Sweet			
smiles	to	see	all	crea -	tures	glad,	And			
m	:m		m	:m		m .,f	:m .,r		d	:d

s	:f		r	:t		r	:—		d	:m
robes	of	vel -	vet	wear	-	ing ;	A			
des -	o -	late	and	chil	-	ly ;	"Tis			
li -	lies,	scent -	ed	clo	-	ver ;	The			
tri -	umphs	in	their	plea	-	sure.	We			
m	:r		t	:s		s	:—		d	:d

r	:m		f	:r		m .,f	:s .,l		s	:m
star -	ry	light	was	in	his	eye,	His			
here,"	said	he,	"I'll	make	a	stay,	And			
sun -	shine	stream'd	a -	round	his	head,	The			
hail	thee,	no -	ble,	prince -	ly	Spring,	With			
t	:d		r	:t		d .,r	:m .,f		m	:d

r	:m	f	:r	l	:—	s	:d .,m
eye,	so	bright	and	cheer	-	ing ;	He
change	this	scene	of	sor	-	row ;	The
clouds	and	winds	were	scat	-	ter'd ;	Where
thank - ful		song	we	hail		thee ;	May
t _l	:d	r	:t _l	f	:—	m	:d

s	:s	s	:d ^l	s .,l	:s .,f	m	:m
rode	up -	on	a	but -	ter	fly,	His
land -	scape,	bleak	and	bare	to -	day,	Shall
si -	lence	dwelt	a	mong	the	dead,	Gay
pass -	ing	years	fresh	vi -	gor	bring,	And
m	:m	m	:m	m .,f	:m .,r	d	:d

s	:f	r	:t _l	r	:—	d	
guards	were	bees	ca -	reer	-	ing.	
glow	with	life	to -	mor	-	row."	
voi -	ces	sang	and	chat	-	ter'd.	
bless -	ings	nev -	er	fail		thee !	
m	:r	t _l	:s _l	f _l	:—	m _l	

COME FOLLOW ME.

29.—KEY C. *Round in three parts.*

:d ^l	t .t :l .l s .s :f .f m .d :m .s d
Come,	fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.

:d, d.m, f s .m :f .r s .m :l, t.d ^l , r d ^l .d ^l :t .t d ^l
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow ? Whither shall I follow, follow thee ?

:m ^l .m ^l r ^l .m ^l :d ^l .r ^l t .d ^l :f, s .l, t d ^l .m ^l :r ^l .r ^l m ^l	D.C.
To the play-ground, to the play-ground, To the play-ground follow me.	

THE DIAMONDS GLEAM.

[Let the silences be exactly attended to.]

30.—KEY G. *Allegretto*. M. 100. *Sharply*.

{	:s ₁	d	:d	d	:d .d	r	:r	r	:r	}
1. The	dia	-	monds	gleam	in the	sun's	bright	beam,	As	
2. Our	sleigh	-	bells	sing,	With a	silv	-	ery	ring,	A
3. The	trees	fly	past,	And the	win	-	try	blast	With	
{	:s ₁	m ₁	:m ₁	m ₁	:m ₁ .m ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	}

{	m ₁ .m ₁ :r	d	:t ₁	d	:—	—	:s ₁	d	:d	d	:d .d	}
merri-ly	forth we	go:	With	eyes whose light from the								
melody	well we	know,	Our	steeds keep time To each								
icicle	breath may	blow;	From	fur's warm fold We de-								
{	s ₁ .s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁	:r ₁	m ₁	:—	—	:s ₁	m ₁	:m ₁	m ₁	:m ₁ .m ₁	}

{	r	:r	r	:r .r	m	:r .r	d	:t ₁	d	:—	—	}
heart is	bright,	As we	ride	o'er the	pure	white	snow.					
ner - ry	chime,	As we	dash	o'er the	field	of	snow.					
fy the	cold	As we	glide	o'er the	clear	white	snow.					
{	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁	:f ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	:r ₁	m ₁	:—	—	}

CHORUS.

{	:	:r	m	:	:r	m	:s	d .d	:d	r	:r	}
Yo	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	All	merri-ly	forth we		
{	:s ₁	d	:	:s ₁	d	:	:s ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ :m ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	}	

{	m	:—	s	:	:r	m	:	:r	m	:s .f	}
go:	Yo	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	For a		
{	d	:—	—	:s ₁	d	:	:s ₁	d	:	:m .r	}

{	m	:m .m	r	:r	d	:—	—	}
ride	o'er the	pure	white	snow.				
{	d	:d .d	t ₁	:t ₁	d	:—	—	}

THE GLEANER.

31.—KEY C. M. 60. *Beating twice.*

CHARMBURY.

:s	s :-l :s	s :d' :r'	m' :-d' :l	s :—
1 Be -	fore the bright sun	ris - es	o - ver the	hill,
2 She	nev - er leaves off	or runs	out of her	place
3 Poor	girl! hard at work	in the	heat of the	sun,
4 "Oh	no, for my moth - er	lies	ill in her	bed,
5 Then	could I be mer - ry,	be	i - dle, or	play,
:m	m :-f :m	m :m :f	s :-m :f	m :—

:s .s	s :-l :t	d' :t :d'	r' :— :— — :
In the	wheat - field young Ma - ry	is	seen,
To	play or to i - dle	or	chat,
How	tir'd and warm you	must	be!
Too	fee - ble to spin or	to	knit.
While	they are so hun - gry	and	ill?
:m .m	m :-f :f	m :r :m	s :— :— — :

:s .s	m' :-r' :d'	d' :t :l	s :-l :s	m :—
Im -	pa - tient her lit - tle	blue	a - pron to fill	
Ex -	cept now and then	just to	wipe her hot face,	
Why	don't you leave off	as the	oth - ers have done,	
And my	dear lit - tle bro - thers	are	cry - ing for bread,	
Oh	no, I would rath - er	work	hard all the day,	
:m .m	s :-f :m	l :s :f	m :-f :m	d :—

:s .s	l :t :d'	r' :l :t	d' :— :— — :
With the	few scat - ter'd ears	she can	glean.
And	fan her - self with	her broad	hat,
And	sit with them un - der	the	tree?"
And	yet we can't give	them a	bit.
My	lit - tle blue a - pron	to	fill."
:m .m	f :r :m	f :f :f	m :— :— — :

O CHEERFUL LIGHT.

J. C. JOHNSON.

L. O. EMERSON

32.—KEY F. *Allegro moderato.*

{	1	O	cheer	-	ful	light!	O	merry	merry	breeze,	O,
{	2	When	win	-	ter	heaps	the	snowy	wreath	a-field,	When
{	3	Oh,	hand		of	man!	in	splendour	and	in pride,	The

{	ev	-	er	changing	pic	-	ture	of	the	Au	-	tumn	trees;	And
{	ev	-	ery	danc	-	ing	riv	-	u	-	let	is	chained	and
{	pal	-	ace	of	thy	building	spreads	its	por	-	tals	wide;	And	With

{	tune	-	ful	birds	the	riv	-	er's	rushing	noise;	O
{	well	-	stored	barn,	with	fuel	and	with	fire,	He	
{	state	-	ly	throngs,	and	mer	-	ry	dancing	feet,	And

{	these	are	but	a	por	-	tion	of	the	farm	-	er's	joys,	For
{	careth	not,	tho'	tempests	tune	their	storm	-	y	lyre.	Then			
{	music,	mirth	and	pleasure	make	the	work	com	-	plete;	But			

{	na	-	ture	takes	him	kin	-	dly	by	the	hand;	Bright
{	for	-	ests	show	their	wealth	of	ev	-	er	-	green,
{	na	-	ture's	house	is	fairer	and	more	grand,	The		

{	flow	'rs	at	-	tend	his	foot	-	steps	o'er	the	land,	And
{	bright		the	day	with	sun	and	sno	-	wy	sheen,	Clear	
{	star	-	filled	roof	spreads	o'er	her	won	-	der	-	land,	And

l	:-	.l		d	:-	.l		s	.l	:s	.m		d	:-	.l
ev	-	'ry	month	and	ev	-	'ry	rol	ling	year,	Add				
ring	-	sweet	bells	ath-	wart	the	star	-ry	night,	While					
wood	-	land	arch	and	meadow	-sprangled	floor,			A					
f	:-	.f		l	:-	.f		m	.f	:m	.d		m	:-	.f

s	.l	:s	.m		d	.l	:s	.f		m	:r		d
treasure	and	add	pleasure	to	the	farm	-	er's	cheer.				
bound	his	active	coursers	like	the	birds	in	flight.					
beauty	and	a	treasure	are	for	ev	-	er	more,				
m	.f	:m	.d		m	.f	:m	.r	d	:t		d	

YES, OR NO.

33.—KEY G. M. 96.

DR. L. MASON.

d	:d	.d		d	.d	:	.s		d	:m		r	:
1. Short	speech	suf	fi	-	ces	deep	thought	to	show,				
2. Time	nev	-	er	lin	-	gers,	moves	nev	-	er	slow,		
3. Deep	may	the	im	-	port	for	joy	or	woe,				
m	:m	.m		m	.m	:	.s		m	:s		t	:

m	:f	.m		r	.d	:l		r	:	.t		d	:
When	you	with	wisdom	say,	Yes,	or	No.						
While	he	per	mits	it, say,	Yes,	or	No.						
Be	in	the	lit	-tle words,	Yes,	or	No.						
d	:s	.s		s	.m	:f		f	:s		m	:	

s	:l	.s		s	:m		s	:l	.s		s	:
Save	me	from	speech	-	es	long,	dull	and	slow,			
If	he	es	-	cares	you,	ne'er	can	you	know			
But	if	the	utt'r	-	ance	you	would	fore	go,			
m	:d	.r		m	:d		m	:f	.m		m	:

m	:f	.m		r	.d	:l		r	:	.t		d	:
Oh,	how	much	bet	-ter	plain	Yes,	or	No.					
If	you	a	-	gain	may	say,	Yes,	or	No.				
Eyes,	ev	-	en	eyes	may	say,	Yes,	or	No.				
d	:s	.s		s	.m	:l		f	:	.s		m	:

I LOVE THE SOUND.

34.—KEY B \flat . M. 88.

W. A. CHRISTY.

{	.s ₁		s ₁		:m ₁ .f ₁		s ₁		:l ₁ .s ₁		s ₁		:d		m		:-.d		t ₁		:d.d		r		:s ₁	}
1 I	love	the	sound	of	the	wood-	man's	axe,	That	falls	on	the	stur - dy													
2 1	love	the	sound	of	the	great	mill -	wheel,	The	sound	of	the	ham - mer's													
3 I	love	the	song	of	the	ploughman	blithe,	The	roar	of	the	furn - ace														
{	.s ₁		m ₁		:d ₁ .r ₁		m ₁		:f ₁ .m ₁		m ₁		:m ₁		s ₁		:-.s ₁		s ₁		:s ₁ .s ₁		s ₁		:s ₁	}

{	d		:-		:s ₁ .s ₁		s ₁		:m ₁ .f ₁		s ₁		:l ₁ .s ₁		s ₁		:d		m		:d.d		}			
oak,					And the	blow	of	flails	on	the	thresh-ing	floor,	Ere	the												
fall,					And the	shiv -	vering	ring	of	the	trow - el,	struck	By	the												
strong,					And the	click	of	the	type	on	the	prin - ter's	stick,	'Mid	the											
{	m ₁		:-		:f ₁ .f ₁		m ₁		:d ₁ .r ₁		m ₁		:f ₁ .m ₁		m ₁		:m ₁		s ₁		:s ₁ .s ₁		}			

{	t ₁ .d		r		.m		f		:t ₁		d		:-		:s ₁ .s ₁		m		:d		s ₁		:m ₁ .m ₁		}
morn	has	fair -	ly	broke,		With	the	cheer-ry	shap	of	the														
hand	that	rears	the	wall,		And	the	keen	sharp	stroke	of	the													
thoughts	that	around	him	throng,		And	the	busy	hum	of	the														
{	s ₁		:s ₁		s ₁		:f ₁		m ₁		:-		:		:		:		:		:		:	}	

{	l ₁ .s ₁		:f ₁		.r ₁		d ₁		:		:		:		:		:		:		:		:s ₁ .s ₁		}
dri -	ver's	whip,	By	the	hea -	vy	load -	ed	wain,		And	the													
mow -	er's	sythe,	And	the	rush	of	the	pressing	train,		And	the													
fly -	ing	wheels,	And	the	click	of	the	knitters	frame,		And	the													
{	:		:		:m ₁ .m ₁		f ₁ .m ₁		:r ₁ .d ₁		r ₁		:f ₁		m ₁		:		:		:		:	}	

{	m		:d		s ₁		:m ₁ .m ₁		l ₁ .s ₁		:f ₁		.r ₁		d ₁		:		:		:		:		}
ming -	led	sounds	of	the	har -	vest	field,	As	I	pass	down	the	green	old											
sail -	or's	cry -	ing	"Yo	heave	O,"	Coming	o'er	the	swing -	ing														
whirl-ing	lathe,	and	the	smel -	ter's	blast,	With	its	burst-ing	sheet	of														
{	:		:		:		:		:m ₁ .m ₁		f ₁ .m ₁		:r ₁ .d ₁		t ₂		:r ₁		}						

{	:		:		:s ₁ .s ₁		s ₁		:m ₁ .f ₁		s ₁		:l ₁ .s ₁		s ₁		:d		m		:-.d		}		
lane.					For	they	tell	how	thought	and	toil	com -	bined	Can											
main																									
flame.																									
{	s ₁		:-		:f ₁ .f ₁		m ₁		:d ₁ .r ₁		m ₁		:f ₁ .m ₁		m ₁		:m ₁		s ₁		:-.s ₁		}		

t ₁ :d	r :s ₁	d :—	:s ₁	s ₁ :m ₁ .f ₁	s ₁ :l ₁ .s ₁
aid cre - a - tions	plan,		And	mul - ti - ply	the
s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :—	:f ₁	m ₁ :d ₁ .r ₁	m ₁ :f ₁ .m ₁

s ₁ :d	m :— .d	t ₁ .d:r .m	f :t ₁	d —	— : .
won - drous gifts	the	soil be - stows on	man.		
m ₁ :m ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :—	— : .

SOFTLY THROUGH THE TWILIGHT SOUNDING.

Words by A. J. FOXWELL.

Music by ABT.

35.—KEY B_b

s ₁ :— :s ₁	d :— :m	f :m :r	d :— :s ₁	l ₁ :— :s ₁
1. Soft - ly	through the	twi - light	sound - ing,	Hear the
2. Thro' the	day must	du - - ty	call us,	Care and
3. Toil now	finds a	brief ces -	sa - - tion,	Birds and
4. Then the	bells with	sweet ap -	peal - ing,	Teach the
m ₁ :— :m ₁	m ₁ :— :s ₁	l ₁ :s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :— :m ₁	f ₁ :— :m ₁

d :— :s ₁	r :— :s ₁	m :— :—	s ₁ :— :s ₁	d :— :m
dis - tant	ev' - ning	bells!	In the	ho - ly
thought con -	trol the	breast;	When the	shades of
flow'rs their	eye - lids	close;	Na - ture	owns the
mind to	soar on	high;	Where the	pro - mise
f ₁ :— :m ₁	t ₁ :— :s ₁	d :— :—	m ₁ :— :m ₁	m ₁ :— :s ₁

f :m :r	d :— :s ₁	s ₁ :d :m	f :— :m	f :l ₁ :t ₁	d :— :
calm sur -	round - ing,	Still of	peace their	mu - sic	tells.
night en -	thral us,	All things	soothe the	soul to	rest.
sub - ju -	ga - tion,	Slow - ly	sink - ing	to re -	pose.
is re -	veal - ing	End - less	morn - ing	in the	sky.
l ₁ :s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :— :m ₁	m ₁ :— :s ₁	l ₁ :t ₁ :d	l ₁ :f ₁ :r ₁	m ₁ :— :

GLIDING THROUGH THE MEADOW.

36.—KEY E. M. 88.

HAROLD B. ADAMS.

d' .d' :s .m | l .s :—
 1 Gliding thro' the meadow,
 2 While it journeys on-ward,
 1 So this lit - tle streamlet,
 m .m :m .d | f .m :—

l .s :f .m | r :—
 Dancing o'er the green,
 Path by rocks be - set,
 Something like mankind,
 f .m :r .d | t :—

r' .r' :t .s | l .s :—
 Runs the merry brooklet,
 Leaping quickly o'er them,
 Who whence first it bubbles,
 f .f :f .f | f .m :—

t .l :s .f | m :—
 With its sil - ver sheen;
 Bounding onward yet;
 'Tis like youth's young mind;
 s .f :m .r | d :—

d' .d' :s .m | l .s :—
 Day and night unceas-ing,
 As its course grows shorter,
 As the val - ley rush-ing,
 m .m :m .d | f .m :—

l .s :f .m | r :—
 Swift its wa-ters flow,
 Waters slow -ly glide,
 Water quickly flows,
 f .m :r .d | t :—

CHORUS.

r' .d' :t .l | s .f :m .f | s :t | d' || m .f
 Hurrying quickly onward humming as they go.
 Till they reach the ocean Mingling with its tide.
 Manhood in his struggles Quickly comes and goes.
 t .l :s .f | m .r :d .r | m :f | m || d .r
 Gliding
 Gliding

s :— | d' :t .d' | r' :— | l :t .l
 swift - ly thro' the mea - dow, Dancing
 m .m :m .m | m .m :s .s | f .f :f .f | f .f :f .f
 swiftly thro' the meadow, Gliding swiftly thro' the meadow, Dancing

{	t	:—		f	:l .s		s	:—		m	:m .f	}
	gai	-		ly	o'er its		peb	-		bles,	In the	
{	s .s	:s .s		r .r	:f .m		m .m	:m .m		d .d	:d .r	}
	gaily	o'er its		pebbles,	Dancing		gaily	o'er its		pebbles,	In the	

{	s	:—		d'	:t .d'		r'	:—		l	:l .t	}
	sun	-		shine	and the		sha	-		dow,	Hear the	
{	m .m	:m .m		m .m	:s .s		f .f	:f .f		f .f	:f .s	}
	sunshine	and the		shadow,	In the		sunshine	and the		shadow,	Hear the	

{	d' .d'	:t .l		s	:t		d'	:—		—	:	
	murmur	of the		brook's	sweet		song,					
{	l .l	:s .f		m .m	:r .r		m	:f		m	:	
	murmur,	hear the		murmur	Of the		brook's	sweet		song.		

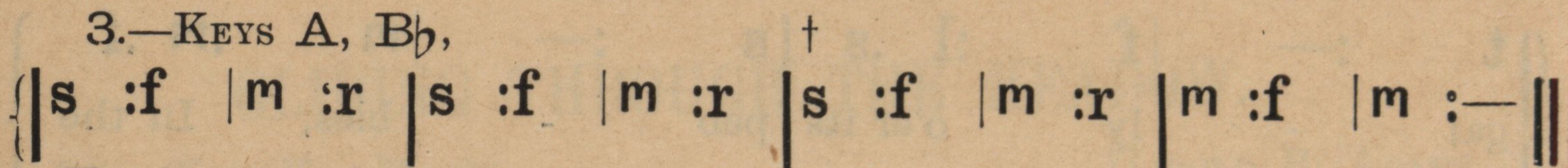
VOICE EXERCISES.

1.—KEYS B \flat , A, A \flat , B.

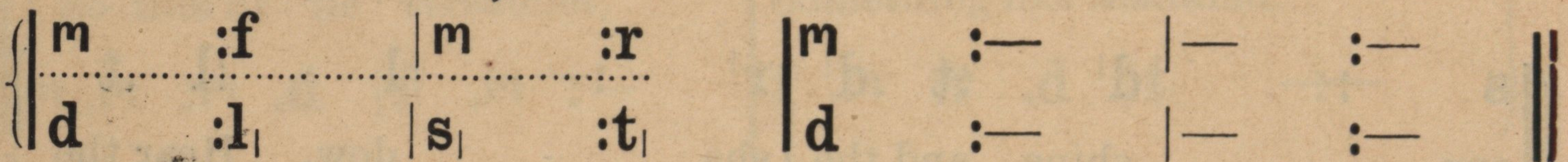
<i>p</i>				<i>pp</i>								
{	s.l:s.f	m :—		s.l:s.f	m :—		s.l:s.f	m :r		d :—	— :—	
	Scah.....	Scah.....		Scah.....								
	Koo	Koo		Koo								

2.—KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

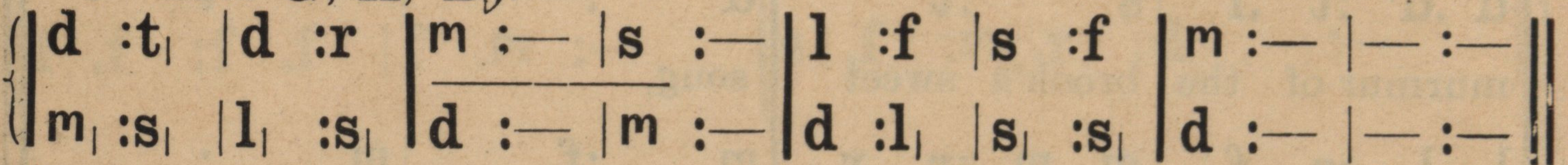
<i>pp</i>				<i>pp</i>				
{	d :t	d :r	m :	m :r	m :f	s :—	— :—	}
	oo oh	ah ai	ee	oo oh	ah ai	ee		
{	s :s	s :f	m :	s :s	l :t	d' :—	— :—	
	oo oh	ah ai	ee	oo oh	ah ai	ee		

3.—KEYS A, B \flat ,

Koo koo koo koo.....
 Scsh.....

4.—KEYS G, A, B \flat ,

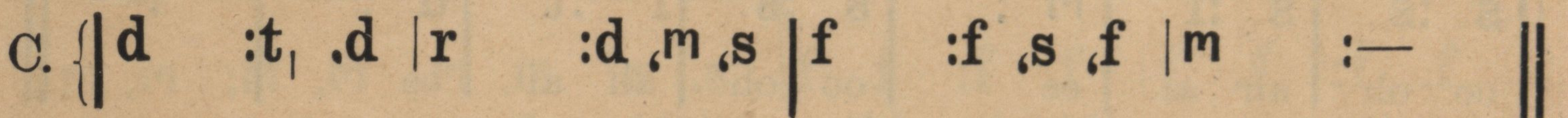
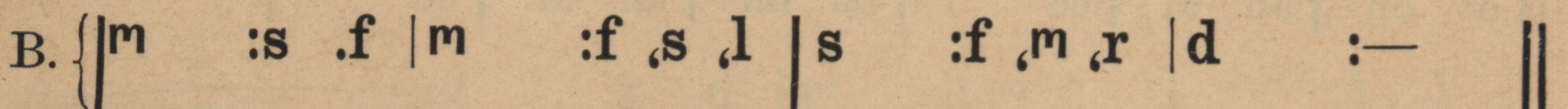
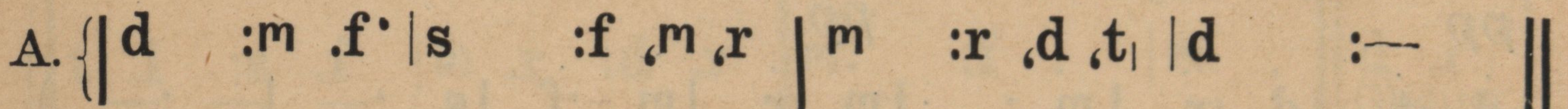
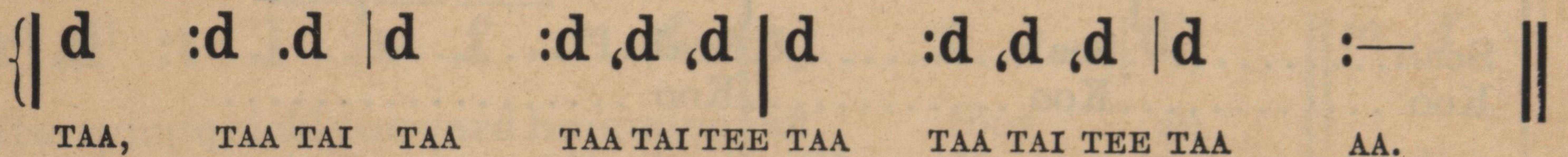
Oo.....
 Ah.....
 Ai.....
 Ee.....
 Oh.....

5.—KEYS G, A, B \flat .

Oo.....
 Oh.....
 Ah.....
 Ai.....
 Ee.....

TIME EXERCISES.

37.—KEY F.



38.—KEY G.

{ | d :- ,d,d | d :d ,d ,d | d :- ,d ,d | d :— ||
 TAA AA TAI TEE TAA TAA TAI TEE TAA AA TAI TEE TAA AA

A. { | d :- ,t,d | r :m ,f ,s | f :- ,m ,r | d :— ||

B. { | m :- ,r ,m | s :l ,s ,f | m :- ,f ,r | d :— ||

C. { | s :- ,m ,f | r :m ,f ,s | r :- ,m ,r | d :— ||

39.—KEY G.

{ | d :- ,— ,d | d :d ,d ,d | d :- ,— ,d | d :— ||
 TAA AA AI TEE TAA TAA TAI TEE TAA AA AI TEE TAA AA

A. { | m :- ,— ,r | d :l ,t ,d | r :- ,— ,s | m :— ||

B { | s :- ,— ,l | s :l ,s ,f | m :- ,— ,r | d :— ||

C. { | d :- ,— ,r | m :f ,s ,l | s :- ,— ,t | d :— ||

40.—KEY F.

{ | d :t ,d | r :s | fe ,s :l ,fe | s :m }

{ | f ,m :r ,m | f ,s :m | f ,m :r ,s | d :— ||

41.—KEY D.

{ | s ,l :s | m :— | f ,s :f | r :— }

{ | m :- ,fe | s :- ,d | m :r | d :— ||

42.—KEY F.

{ | s :m ,f :s ,l | s :m :- ,s | f :m ,f :r ,m | r :d :— ||

57.—KEY C.

{ | d' :s :l .s,f | m.f,s:l :t .l | l :s .l :t .r | d' :— :— ||

58.—KEY G.

{ | m :— :r | m :s :l .s | f :— .m:r .s | d :— :— ||

59.—KEY A.

{ | s :d :r | m :— .r :d | f :l :r | d :— :— ||

60.—KEY E.

{ | s .,l | s :m :f .,s | f :r :m .fe | s :d' :m.r | d :— ||

ELEMENTARY RHYTHMS

For pupils preparing for Elementary Certificate.

7.—KEY E. M. 100.

Bayly, "In happier hours."

{ | d :d .r :m.f | s :— :l | s :f .m:f .s | m :d :d } ||

{ | d :d .r :m.f | s :s :l | s :f .m:f .s | m :— :— ||

8.—KEY G. M. 100.

-AATAI. Hymn-tune, "Wainwright."

{ | s :d :— :t | l :t :d | r.m:f,m:r.d | d :t :r } ||

{ | s :— .f :m | l .r :d :t | d :— :— | — : ||

9.—KEY E. M. 100.

Hymn-tune, "Simeon."

{ | s :s .f | m :— .f | m :r | d :— .d } ||

{ | f :— .m | l :— .s | t :d | r :— .r } ||

{ | m :r .d | f :m .r | s :l | s :— .s } ||

{ | s :— .l | s .f :m .f | m :r | d :— ||

(The pupils to take each part alternately).

10.—KEY D. M. 100.

J. R. Thomas, "Picnic."

{	m .f	:r .m	d	:s	m .f	:r .m	d	:s	}
{	d	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:d	d	:t ₁	}
{	s .f	:m .f	s	:d ¹	l .s	:f .m	r	:—	}
{	d	:d	m	:d	t ₁	:d	s ₁	:—	}
{		:s		:s		:s		:s	}
{	r	:	m	:	r	:	m	:	}
{	f .s	:l .t	d ¹	:m	r	:s	d	:—	
{	f	:r	m	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:—	

TAFATEFE.

11.—KEY C. M. 72.

Bugle Call, "Walk and Drive," (Altered).

{	d,d .d ,d	:d .d	m .d	:d	m,m,m,m	:m .m	}		
{	s .m	:m	d ¹ ,d ¹ .d ¹ ,d ¹	:d ¹ .d ¹	s,s .s,s	:s .m	}		
{	d,d,d,d	:m .s	m .d	:d	d	:d	m .d	:d	}
{	m	:m	s .m	:m	d ¹ ,d ¹ .d ¹ ,d ¹	:d ¹	}		
{	s,s .s ,s	:s	d,d .d ,d	:m .s	m .d	:d			

TAAATEFE.

12.—KEY D. M. 72.

Bugle Call, "Hay up, or litter down."

{	d .d ,d	:d .d	d .s ₁	:d .s ₁	m .m,m	:m .m	}
{	m .d	:m .d	s .s ,s	:s .s	d ¹ .s	:d ¹ .s	}
{	d .d ,d	:d .d	d	:			

TAFATAI.

13.—KEY F. M. 100.

Bugle call "Defaulters."

{ | :s_| .s_| | d,s_|.m :d,s_|.m | s .s,s:s .s_| | d,s_|.m :d,s_|.m | d || }

TAA-EFE.

14.—KEY G. M. 100.

Bugle call, "Salute for the Guard."

{ | d :d .,d | s_| :s_| .,s_| | d :d .,d | d : }
 { | d .d :m .d | m .s :m .d | s_| :s_| .,s_| | s_| : || }

15.—KEY C. M. 105

Bugle Call, "Officers."

{ :s .,s | d' :s .,s:s .,s | m :s :s | d' :s .,s:s .,s | s :— }
 { :s | d' :s .,s:s .,s | m :s :m | d :d.d :d.d | d :— || }

16.—KEY F. M. 100.

Bugle Call, "Orders."

{ :s_| .,s_| | d :— | m :s_| .,s_| | d :— | m :s_| .,s_| }
 { | d :s_|.,s_| | m :s_|.,s_| | d :— | m :s_| | d.,s_|:m.,s_| | d.,s_|:m.,s_| }
 { | d.,s_|:m.,s_| | d :m | s :— | — :m .d | s_| :— .d | m || }

17.—KEY C. M. 100

Hymn-tune, "Turo."

{ | d :m.,f | s :— .s | l :t | d' :— .s | d' :s | f.m:r.d | f :m | r : || }

18.—KEY F. M. 100

Bugle Call, "General Salute."

{ :s_| | d :d .,d | d .m :s .m | d :d .,d | d :s_| .,d }
 { | m :d.,m | s :m.,d | s_| :s_|.,s_| | s_| :s_| | d :d.,d | d .m :s .m }
 { | d :d .,d | d :s_| .,d | m :d.,m | s :s_| | d :d .,d | d || }

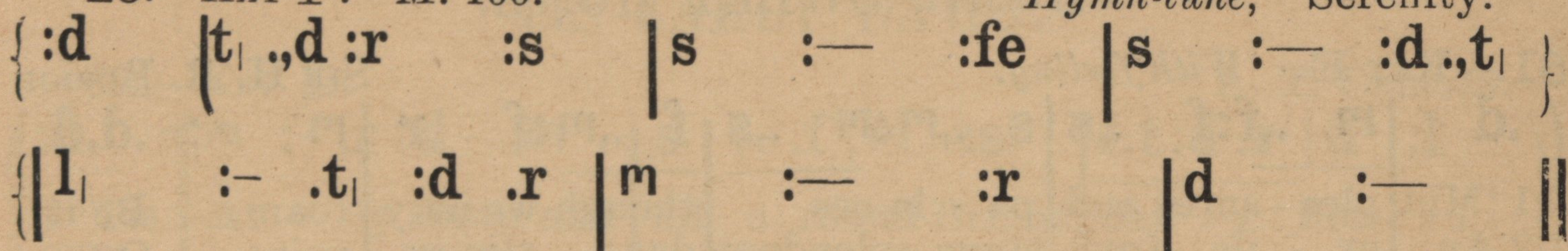
-AAEFE.

19.—KEY F. M. 100.

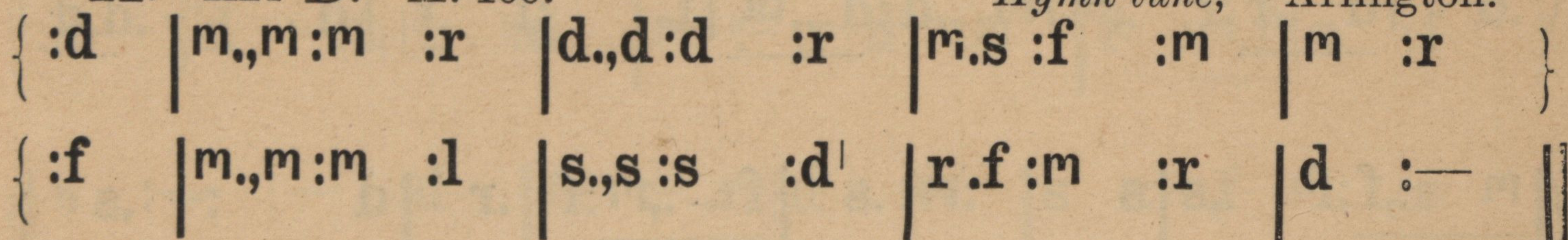
Bugle Call, "Assembly."

{ | s :— | — .,m :d.s_| | d :— | — .,s_| :d.s_| | d.,s_| :d.s_| | d.,s_| :d.s_| }
 { | d :m | — :— | s :— | — .,m :d.s_| | d :— | — :— || }

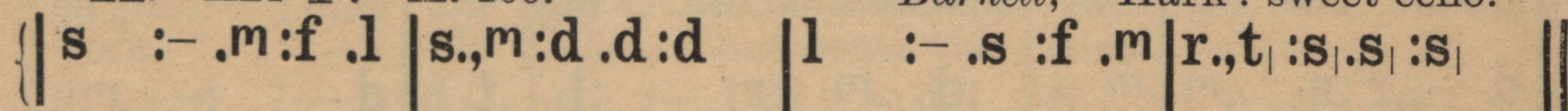
20.—KEY F. M. 100.

Hymn-tune, "Serenity."

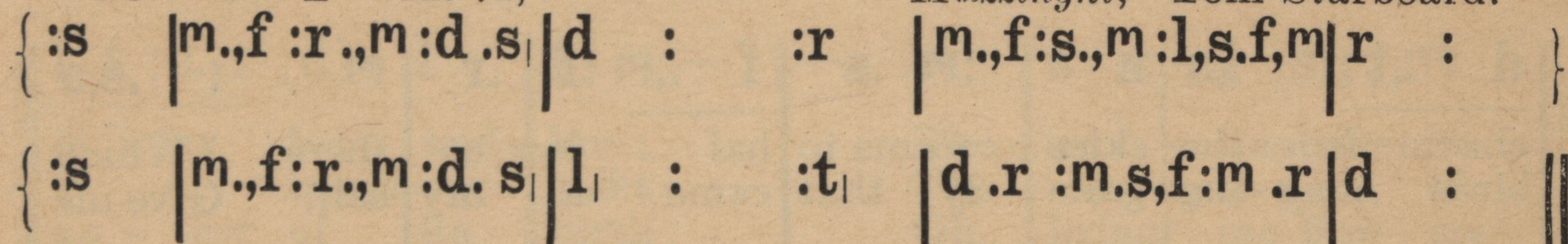
21.—KEY D. M. 100.

Hymn-tune, "Arlington."

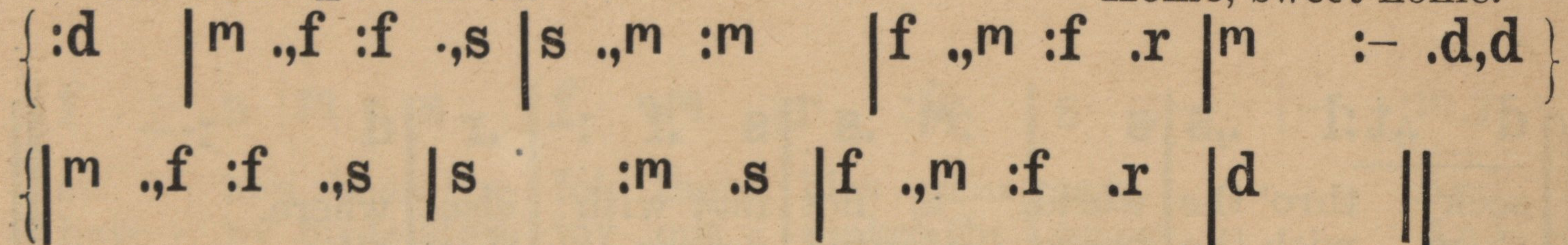
22.—KEY F. M. 100.

Barnett, "Hark! sweet echo."

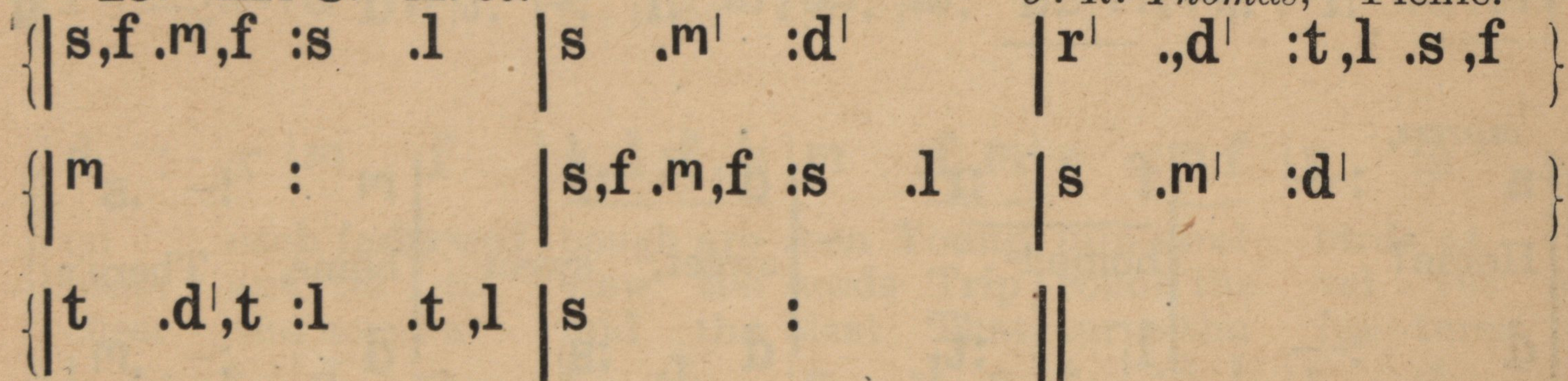
23.—KEY F. M. 72,

Mazzinghi, "Tom Starboard."

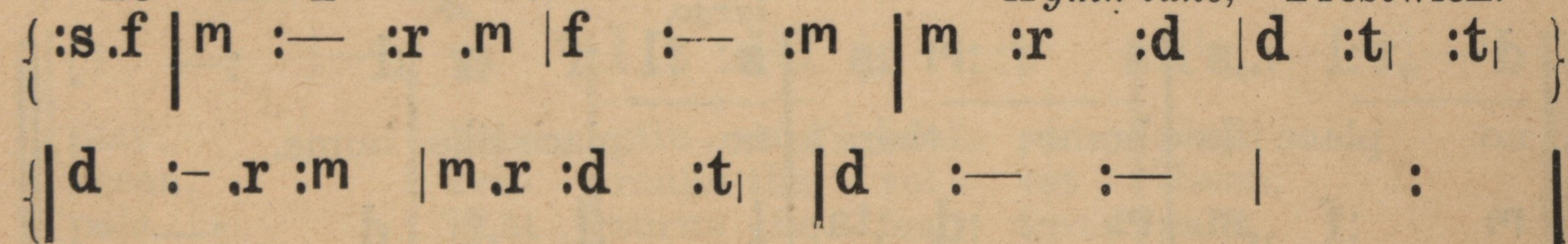
24.—KEY F. M. 72.

"Home, sweet home."

25.—KEY C. M. 60.

J. R. Thomas, "Picnic."

26.—KEY F. M. 100.

Hymn-tune, "Prestwich."

HOME, SWEET HOME.

61.—KEY E. *With feeling.*

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

.d	m	.,f:f	.,s	s	.,m:m	.,s	f	.,m:f	.r	m	:-	.d,d
1 'Mid	plea - sures and	pa - la - ces	though we may	roam,	Be it							
2 An	ex - ile from	home, splendour	daz - zles in	vain,	O							
.d	d	.,r:r	.,m	m	.,d:d	.,ta	l	:l	.t	d	:-	.d,d

m	.,f:f	.,s	s	:m	.s	f	.,m:f	.r	d	:-	.s
ev - er	so	hum - ble, there's	no	place like	home!	A					
give	me	my	low - ly	thatch'd	cot - tage a -	gain!	The				
d	.,r:r	.,m	m	:d	.m	r	:l	.t	d	:-	.m

d	.,t:l	.,s	s	:m	.s	f	.,m:f	.r	m	:-	.s,s
charm from the	skies	seems to	hal - low us	there,	Which						
birds sing - ing	gai - ly	that	came at my	call,	Give me						
m	.,s:f	.,m	m	:d	.m	r	.,d:r	.t	d	:-	.f,f

d	.,t:l	.,s	s	:m	.s	s	.f	:-	.r	d	:-
seek thro' the	world,	is not	met with	else -	where.						
them, with the	peace	of mind	dearer	than	all.						
m	:f	.,m	m	.d	:ta	.ta	ta	.l	:-	.t	d

s	:-	f	:r	d	:r	m	:-	.s
Home!	home!	sweet,	sweet	home,	There's			
d	:-	l	:t	d	:s	d	:-	.m

d	.,t:l	.,s	s	:m	.s	s	.l	:f	.r	d	:-
no	place like	home;	there's	no	place like	home.					
m	:f	.,m	m	:d	.ta	l	:l	.t	d	:-	.

'TIS EARLY DAWN.

62.—KEY D.

A. T. CRINGAN.

:d	m :— .r d :m	s :— .f m :s	l.t:d ^l .r ^l d ^l :l
1 'Tis	ear - ly dawn and	all a-round Bright	dew - y flowr's I
2 The	vale, and hill, and	bal - my grove With	dew - y gems are
3 Where	is the hand would	crush the flower Un-	heed - ful of its
:d	d :— .t _l l _l :d	m :— .r d :m	f :m.f s :f

s :—	— :d	m :— .r d :m	s :— .f m :s
view,	Up-	ris - ing from the	fer - tile ground Of
bright;	In	moun-tain wilds where-	'er we rove, Beau -
work!	He	who out-pours the	genial show-er Is
m :—	— :d	d :— .t _l l _l :d	m :— .r d :m

l.t :d ^l .r ^l d ^l :l	t :—	— :m	s :— .l s :m
ev - 'ry form and	hue;	The	wav - ing trees in
ty at - tracts our	sight;	The	car - ol - ing of
au - thor of its	birth;	Oh,	bring me flow - ers
f :m.r m :fe	s :—	— :d	t _l :— .d r :d

f :— .s m :s	f :m	r :fe	s :—	— :m.r
sil - ken sheen Un-	fold their	blos - soms	gay,	And
hap - py birds More	joy - ous	makes the	scene,	And
when the last, Last	pulse has	told its	tale;	They'll
r :— .m d :m	r :d	t _l :r	s _l :—	— :d.t _l

d :— .r m :f	s.,l:f.,s m :f.m	r :m.f r :s
on each festooned	bough are seen Young	min-strel birds at
pleas - ant 'tis to	view the herds Trip	round the vel - vet
cheer the scene a -	mid the blast That	turns the fea - tures
l _l :— t _l d :r	t _l :l _l s _l :l _l .s _l	t _l :d.l _l t _l :t _l

m :—	— :s	l.t :d ^l .l s :t	d ^l :—	—
play.	Young	min - strel	birds at	play.
sheen.	Trip	round the	vel - vet	sheen.
pale.	That	turns the	fea - tures	pale.
d :—	— :m	f :m.f s :f	m :—	—

EVENING BELLS.

SOLO WITH VOCAL ACCOMPANIMENT.

63.—KEY C.

Arranged by A. T. CRINGAN.

<p>1. Waves of 2. Has our 3. As they</p> <p>d :m :s</p> <p>Oo</p> <p>d :— :—</p>	<p>sound, way, rise</p> <p>m :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :—</p>	<p>Float a- Thro' the To the</p> <p>:s .l s :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :—</p>	<p>round, day, skies,</p> <p>s :— :t .d^l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>	<p>Meet and With kind Will that</p> <p>m :— :</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>
--	--	---	---	--

<p>min - gle in the words and acts been sigh be heard a</p> <p>r^l :— .s :r^l .m^l</p> <p>Oo</p> <p>r :— :t_l</p>	<p>air; strewn? bove!</p> <p>d^l :s :s .l s :— :s .l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>	<p>Blessed Or has Will they</p> <p>s :— :s .l s :— :s .l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :—</p>	<p>bells, strife hear,</p> <p>m :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :—</p>	<p>Each one Marr'd our Soft and</p> <p>m :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :—</p>
---	--	---	---	--

<p>tells life, clear,</p> <p>s :— :t .d^l</p> <p>Oo</p> <p>d :— :—</p>	<p>Of the Have we Prayers and</p> <p>r^l :— .f^l :m^l .r^l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>t_l :— :—</p>	<p>hour seeds sighs</p> <p>d^l :— :d^l .l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>	<p>of ev'ning of discord with hopes in-</p> <p>f :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>	<p>prayer, sown? wove?</p> <p>m :— :</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>	<p>Ring There are Murmur-</p> <p>d^l :— :d^l .l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :— :</p>
---	--	---	---	---	---

<p>clear, moans ing,</p> <p>d^l :— :d^l .s</p> <p>Oo</p> <p>f :— :—</p>	<p>Far and In their Whisper-</p> <p>d^l :— :d^l .t</p> <p>.....</p> <p>m :— :—</p>	<p>near, tones, ing,</p> <p>s :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>m :— :—</p>	<p>Now their As they Now their</p> <p>l :— .d^l :t .l</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :r :t_l</p>	<p>sil - v'ry music min - gle floating mu - sic dies a-</p> <p>f :— :—</p> <p>.....</p> <p>d :r :t_l</p>
--	---	---	---	--

s	:—	:m .f	m	:—	:s .l	s	:—	:t .d'
meets,		Waver-	ing,		Quaver-	ing,		Each the
high ;		'Tis our	wrong		Dims our	song,		With that
way		In the	sky,		Clear and	high,		Like the
m	:—	:—	s	:—	:—	m	:—	:f
Oo
d	:—	:—	d	:—	:—	d	:—	:r

r'	:—	.s	:r'	.m'	d'	:—	:—
oth	-	er	sweetly		greet.		
low,		sad,	trembling		sigh !		
sum	-	mer's	twilight		ray.		
f	:—	:—	m	:—	:—		
Oo		
t	:—	:—	d	:—	:—		

HEART OF OAK.

JOHN GUARD.

DR. BOYCE.

64.—KEY B. *Boldly.*

:	.s	d	:d .d	d	:m .r	d	:t .l	s	:s
1. Come	rouse	ye, my	lads,	freshen	up	for a	song,	A	
2. Tho'	fierce -	ly the	tem-pests	may	sweep	o'er the	main ;	We've	
3. Up	up	with the	flag	of the	free	and the	brave ;	The	
4. Old	Eng -	land for	ev -	er, our	sea -	cir -	cled isle,	Where	
:	.s	m	:m .s	d	:d .s	m	:f .f	m	:m

l	:l .t	d .d	:d .r	m	:f .r	m	:
good	English	chorus,	boys,	tune -	ful and	strong,	Leave
fought	them be-	fore,	we can	fight	them a -	gain,	And
dread	of the	ty-rant,	the	hope	of the	slave,	Each
true	hearts	beat	warmly,	kind	fa -	ces smile :	Tho'
f	:f .f	m .m	:m .s	d .t	:l .t	d	:t

{ sad - ness and gloom to the should an - y foe dare to true heart beats proud - ly, there's far o'er the o - - cean the d :m .f s :l .t	{ cow - ard and slave, threat - en our shore, light in each eye, sea - man may roam, d :m .f s :s	{ Light- Then As His
---	--	----------------------------------

{ heart - ed and free are the let us but sight him, we bright - ly its folds rip - ple heart's in old Eng - land, with d :t .l s :t .d	{ sons of the wave. ask for no more. out on the sky. lov'd ones at home. r :r .r s :r .r	CHORUS. { Heart of :t .t
---	---	-----------------------------------

{ oak are our ships, t :s .l t :d .d	{ Heart of oak are our men; :m .m m :d .r m :m :d .d d :l .t d :s	{ We're
--	--	------------

{ rea - dy, aye ready; l :s .m l .f :	{ Steady, boys, steady; d,d.- :s m,d.- :s d,d.- :s m,d.- :m	{ We'll
---	--	------------

{ brave the rude o - cean a - f :l .f m :f .l s	{ gain and a - gain. :s .t d :s .f m	
---	---	--

O'ER THE ICE IN MOONLIT SHEEN.

65.—KEY Ab.

S. WESLEY MARTIN.

{ 1. O'er the ice in moon - lit sheen, 2. Eyes shine bright thro' win - ter's night, 3. Cir - cling in the de - vious maze, s :f :m m :— :m f :— :f m :— :	{ m :r :d s :— :s l :— :l s :— :	{
--	---	---

f

m :—	:d	 t_l :—	:d	 r :—	:—	 s :—	:
Fast	the	skates	are	ring	-	ing;	
Ring	lets	free	are	fling	-	ing;	
Fast	and	fair	are	skim	-	ming;	
s_l :—	:s_l	 s_l :—	:s_l	 t_l :—	:—	 t_l :—	:

pp

m :r	:d	 s_l :—	:s_l	 l_l :—	:l_l	 s_l :—	:
Swift	as	swal	- lows	speed	- ing	south,	
Slen	der	forms	are	fleet	- ing	by,	
In	the	grace	- ful	grape	- vine	twist,	
s_l :f _l	:m_l	 m_l :—	:m_l	 f_l :—	:f_l	 m_l :—	:

pp

m :—	:s	 l :—	:s	 r :—	:—	 d :—	:
Through	the	still	air	wing	- ing;		
Mer	ry	voi	- ces	ring	- ing;		
Through	the	fig	- ure	swim	- ming;		
d :—	:m	 f :—	:m	 t_l :—	:—	 d :—	:

f

m :—	:m	 m :—	:m	 f :—	:f	 f :—	:
Gleam	the	trees	so	snow	- y	white,	
Stars	in	heav'n	shine	cold	- and	clear,	
Rings	the	laugh	at	each	- mis	hap,	
s_l :—	:s_l	 s_l :—	:s_l	 l_l :—	:l_l	 l_l :—	:

f

r :—	:r	 r :d	:r	 m :—	:—	 s :—	:
I	- ci	- cles	a -	dorn	- ing,		
Mu	- sic	high	is	swell	- ing,		
Through	the	gay	crowd	pass	- ing,		
t_l :—	:t_l	 t_l :l_l	:t_l	 d :—	:—	 m :	:

pp

m :—	:m	 m :—	:m	 f :—	:f	 f :—	:
Like	a	young	bride	in	her	robes	
Speeds	the	blood	thro'	ting	- ling	veins,	
Plumes	on	jaun	- ty	skat	- ing	cap, —	
s_l :—	:s_l	 s_l :—	:s_l	 l_l :—	:l_l	 l_l :	:

r	:—	s		s	:—	:fe		s	:—	:—		s	:—	:
On		the		wed	-	ding		morn	-			ing.		
Ev	-	'ry		pulse	-	quick		thrill	-			ing.		
In		the		night	-	wind		toss	-			ing.		
s	:—	t		l	:—	:l		t	:—	:—		s	:—	:

<i>f</i>	m	:r	:d		s	:—	:s		l	:—	:l		s	:—	:
O	-	ver	the	ice		in		moon	-	lit		sheen,			
s	:f	:m		m	:—	:m		f	:—	:f		m	:—	:	

<i>f</i>	m	:—	:d		t	:—	:d		r	:—	:—		s	:—	:
Skates		so	clear	-	ly			ring	-			ing,			
s	:—	:s		s	:—	:s		t	:—	:—		t	:—	:	

<i>pp</i>	m	:r	:d		s	:—	:s		l	:—	:l		s	:—	:
Speed		we	on		with			mer	-	ry		hearts,			
s	:f	:m		m	:—	:m		f	:—	:f		m	:—	:	

<i>ff</i>	m	:—	:s		l	:—	:s		r	:—	:—		d	:—	:—
Mer	-	ry	voi	-	ces			ring	-			ing.			
d	:—	:m		f	:—	:m		t	:—	:—		d	:—	:—	

THE SILVER LAKE.

66.—KEY F. *Moderato*.

d	:m		s	:—	.s		l	:l		l	.s	:m	.d
1	Come	with	me,		the		moon	is		beaming	O'er	the	
2	O	de	-	lay	not,		time	is		flying,	And	our	
3	Wake	the		harp	to		ac	-	cents	tender,	Soft-ly		
d	:d		m	:—	.m		f	:f		f	.m	:d	.d

r : r	r .f : m .r	d : r	m :—
sil - ver	waters of the	lake so	fair;
com - rades	scull us from the	peb - bly	strand,
sweep the	chords and warble	sweet - est	lays,
t : t	t .r : d .t	d : t	d :—

d : m	s :— .s	l : l	l .s : m .d
See ye	not the	white sails	gleaming, And the
E'en the	gen - tle	breeze is	sigh-ing As it
While the	star - ry	host in	splendour Greet their
d : d	m :— .m	f : f	f .m : d .d

r : r	r .f : m .r	d : t	d :—
rip - ples	laughing in the	sum - mer	air?
waits to	bear us from the	dew - y	land;
pla - cid	mir - ror with an	earn - est	gaze;
t : t	t .r : d .s	l : s .f	m :—

r : r	f :— .f	m : s	l .s : m .d
Come with	me, the	boat is	waiting, And the
'Mid the	hills in	beau - ty	gleaming, Still the
Earth is	heaven in	fair - est	seeming, And the
t : t	r :— .r	d : m	f .m : d .d

r : r	f :— .f	m .r : d .m	r :—
dis - tant	voi - ces	sweetest echoes	wake;
t : t	r :— .r	d .t : d .d	t :—

d : m	s :— .s	l : l	l .s : m .d
Come, O	come, the	moon is	beaming O'er the
d : d	m :— .m	f : f	f .m : d .d

r : r	r .f : m .r	d : t	d :—
laugh ing	waters of the	sil - ver	lake.
t : t	t .l : s .f	m : f	m :—

OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

67.—KEY C.

MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^{\mid} \quad :m^{\mid} \quad .,r^{\mid} \\ 1 \text{ Oft} \quad \text{in} \quad \text{the} \\ 2 \text{ When} \quad I \quad \text{re -} \\ d^{\mid} \quad :d^{\mid} \quad .,s \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^{\mid} \quad .,l \quad :l \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{stil - ly night, When} \\ \text{mem - ber all The} \\ l \quad .,f \quad :f \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .,s \quad :d^{\mid} \quad .m^{\mid} \\ \text{slum - ber's chain hath} \\ \text{friends so link'd to} \\ m \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .s \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^{\mid} \quad .m^{\mid},f^{\mid} :m^{\mid} \\ \text{bound} \quad \text{me,} \\ \text{geth} \quad - \quad \text{er,} \\ t \quad .d^{\mid},r^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^{\mid} \quad :m^{\mid} \quad .,r^{\mid} \\ \text{Fond} \quad \text{mem - 'ry} \\ \text{I've} \quad \text{seen} \quad a - \\ d^{\mid} \quad :s \quad .,s \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^{\mid} \quad .,l \quad :l \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{brings the light of} \\ \text{round me fall, Like} \\ l \quad .,f \quad :f \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .,s \quad :m^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{oth - er} \quad \text{days} \quad a - \\ \text{leaves in} \quad \text{win - ter} \\ m \quad .,m \quad :d \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^{\mid} \quad :d^{\mid} \quad .,s \\ \text{round} \quad \text{me; The} \\ \text{wea -} \quad \text{ther, I} \\ s \quad .f \quad :m \quad .,m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .,d^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{smiles, the tears of} \\ \text{feel like one who} \\ m \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^{\mid} \quad .,d^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{boy - hood's years, The} \\ \text{treads a . lone Some} \\ f \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^{\mid} \quad .,d^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{words of love then} \\ \text{ban - quet-hall de -} \\ s \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^{\mid} \quad :d^{\mid} \quad .,s \\ \text{spo - ken, The} \\ \text{sert - ed, Whose} \\ f \quad :m \quad .,m \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .,d^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{eyes that shone, now} \\ \text{lights are fled, whose} \\ m \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^{\mid} \quad .,d^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{dimm'd and gone, The} \\ \text{gar - lands dead, And} \\ f \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^{\mid} \quad .,d^{\mid} :d^{\mid} \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{cheer - ful hearts now} \\ \text{all but me de -} \\ s \quad .,m \quad :m \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$
---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^{\mid} \quad .m^{\mid},f^{\mid} :m^{\mid} \\ \text{bro} \quad - \quad \text{ken.} \\ \text{part} \quad - \quad \text{ed.} \\ s \quad :d^{\mid} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^{\mid} \quad :m^{\mid} \quad .,r^{\mid} \\ \text{Thus} \quad \text{in} \quad \text{the} \\ d^{\mid} \quad :d^{\mid} \quad .,s \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^{\mid} \quad .,l \quad :l \quad .d^{\mid} \\ \text{still - ly} \quad \text{night, Ere} \\ l \quad .,f \quad :f \quad .m \end{array} \right\}$
--	---	---

{ s .,s :d ^l .m ^l slum-ber's chain hath m .,m :m .s	{ r ^l .m ^l ,f ^l :m ^l bound thee, t .d ^l ,r ^l :d ^l	{ m ^l :m ^l .,r ^l Sad mem'ry d ^l :s .,s	}
{ d ^l .,l :l .d ^l brings the light Of l .,f :f .m	{ s .,s :m ^l .,d ^l oth - er days a - m .,s :s .,m	{ r ^l :d ^l round me. s .f :m	

THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

68.—KEY C. M. 80.

HASTINGS.

{ s :s .l s :m .f s :d ^l s :s .s l :l 1. Give me a draught from the 2. Give me a draught from the 3. Give me a draught from the 4. Give me a draught from the m :m .f m :d .r m :m m :m .m f :f	{ f ^l :r ^l d ^l :— t :m .f s :s .l s :m .f sun is high: bree-zes blow; winds are gone; fruits ap-pear; l :f m :— r :d .r m :m .f m :d .r	{ s :d ^l s :d ^l .t l :r ^l .r ^l d ^l .t :l .t sha - dows fling, Where the pearls and the peb - bles wi - ther - ing, From the frost or the flee - cy e - choes ring, From the woods o'er the ver - dant har - vest sing, And plen - ty has crown'd the m :m m :m .m f :r .r r :f	{ d ^l :— — :r ^l .r ^l m ^l :m ^l ,m ^l r ^l :r ^l d ^l :— — : lie, Where the pearls and the pebbles lie. snow, From the frost or the flee - cy snow. lawn, From the woods o'er the verdant lawn. year, And plen-ty has crown'd the year. m :— — :t .t d ^l :s .s f :f m :— — :	}
---	---	--	---	---

GOOD NIGHT.

69.—KEY F.

A. T. CRINGAN.

:s	m :—	— :m	d :—	— :s.s	l :l	l :l
1 Good	night!	good	night!	We have	fought our dai - ly	
2 Good	night!	good	night!	May the	star-ry splendour	
3 Good	night!	good	night!	There's an	Eye that knows no	
4 Good	night!	good	night!	Heav'nly	Fa - ther with Thy	
:m	d :—	— :s	m :—	— :s.s	d :d	d :d

r :—	— :s.l	s :m	f :s	m :m	— :m.f
fight,	Peace of	mind and rest	from	heav - en,	To re -
bright	Cheer the	eye that sick	with	sor - row,	Weeping
night;	Child of	man, while thou art		sleep-ing,	Faithful
might	Bless and	strengthen and re -		store us	For the
t :—	— :m.f	m :d	r :m	d :d	— :s.l

m :d	r :m	d :d	— :m.m	r :— .r	m :fe
ward our	toil are	giv - en.	Noisy	day has	ta - ken
watcheth	for the	mor-row,—	Starry	splendour	soft and
watch and	ward 'tis	keep-ing;	There's an	Eye that	wakes all
new day's	work be -	fore us,	Heav'nly	Fa - ther	with thy
s :m	f :s	m :m	— :d.d	t :— .t	d :l

s :—	— :s	m :—	— :s	d :—	— :
flight.	Good	night!	good	night!	
bright,	Good	night!	good	night!	
night.	Good	night!	good	night!	
might!	Good	night!	good	night!	
t :—	— :s	d :—	— :s	m :—	— :

s :—	s :f	m :—	—
Friends,	good	night!	
m :r.m	f :r	d :—	—

* GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

70.—KEY B \flat

Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

:(d)	d :-s s :d	t :-l l :l	f :m d :r
Should	God preserve our	na - tive land, Fair	Can - a - da the
Be	for - eign foes our	land e'er threat With	de - so - la - tion
:(m,)	m :-m m :m	s :-f f :f	l :s m :fe
	pre - sent with our	ru - lers Lord, And	all their coun - cils

r :—	— :s	m :r	d :r.m	f :f	f :m
free,	May	His right hand pro -	tect our land, And		
fell,	God	guard the right and	lend us might, Th' in -		
guide,	From	kna - vish tricks of	pol - i - tics, Turn		
s :—	— :m	s :f	m :f.s	l :l	s :d

CHORUS.

r :f	m :-r	d :—	— :	r :—	r :-r
guard her	li - ber -	ty.		Then	shall each
va - der	to re -	pel.			
Thou their	hearts a -	side.			
t :l	s :-f	m :—	— :	s :—	t :-t

m :d	:d	r :—	r :-r	m :—	— :
val - ley,	each	moun - tain	and	plain,	
d :d	:m	s :—	t :-t	d :—	— :

r :—	r :-r	m :d	: .d	t :—	l :—
E - - cho	in cho - rus	the	glad	re -	
s :—	t :-t	d :d	: .m	s :—	fe :—

s :—	— :	d :-s s :d	t :-l l :l
frain:		Can - a - da, fair	Can - a - da, God's
s :—	— :	m :-m m :m	s :-f f :f

f :m	d :r	r :—	— :s	m :r	d :r.m
bless - ing	rest on	thee,	May	His right hand pro -	
l :s	m :fe	s :—	— :s	s :f	m :f.s

f :f	f :m	r :f	m :-r	d :—	—
tect our	land, And	guard her	li - ber -	ty.	
l :l	s :d	s :l	s :-f	m :—	—

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THE WOODMAN.

71.—KEY F.

A. T. CRINGAN.

d :d.,d r :m	s :- .f m :—	l :t.,d r :s	d :- .r
Out in the bleak cold	wood he stands,	Swinging his axe with	stur - dy
Loudly the winds thro'	tree-tops sigh,	Swiftly the chips a-	round him
There is a time to	work and sleep,	There is a time to	laugh and
d :d.,d t :d	s :- .l s :—	f :f.,l s :s	m :- .f

m :—	d :d.,d r :m	s :- .f m :—	r :r.,r m :l
hands,	Sharply th' blue-jays	near him call,	Softly th' snowflakes
fly,	Trembling, th' tree tops	gay and brown,	Totter, an' then come
weep,	Now is the time that	trees must fall,	Pile up the fire and
s :—	d :d.,d t :d	s :- .l s :—	t :t.,t d :d

CHORUS.

s :fe s :—	d :- .s, d m :- .d, m s :- .m, s d' :—
round him fall.	What care I for the ice and snow;
crash - ing down.	
warm ye all.	
t :l s :—	d :- .s, d m :- .d, m s :- .m d :—

d', t :l t., l :s	f :- .r s :—	m :m., f s :m
Thereaway, thereaway,	down you go.	So sings the woodman
m., r :d s., f :m	r :- .d t :—	d :d., r m :d

f :fe s :—	m :- .f s :s.f m :r d :—
bare and brown,	Ev - 'ry time that a tree goes down.
l :l s :—	d :- .l s :d.l s :s d :—

* MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

72.—KEY E \flat

R. S. AMBROSE.

:d	d	:-	.d		f	:	m		m	:-	.r		d	:	d	
1. May	God		pre-serve		thee,				Can	-	a - da,		Tho'			
2. Tho'	we		may ne - ver						read		the page		That			
3. In	spring	-	tide flush,		thro'				sum	-	mer's glow,		When			
:d	d	:-	.d		l	:	s		s	:-	.t		d	:	d	

l	:l		s	:f		f	:m		:m		m	:m		m	:m
child a -	mong the		na -	tions,		'Mid			proudest	lands,	strong				
tells thy	deeds of		glo -	ry,		When			na -	tions now	in				
au -	tumn winds	are	sing -	ing,		In			win -	ter's snow,	thro'				
d	:d		t	:r		r	:d		:d		d	:d.r		d	:d

s	:s		s	:s		s	:l.t		d	:fe		l	:s		:
hearts and	hands	Shall	claim	for	thee	a			sta -	tion.					
prime of	age	Have	with	the	years	grown			hoa -	ry.					
weal or	woe,	This	song	shall	still	be			ring -	ing.					
s	:s		s	:s		t	:d.r		m	:r		d	:t		:

CHORUS.

t	:l.s		d	:s		s	:f		m	:-	.		t	:l.s		d	:m
Land of the	fo -	rest	and	the	lake,				Land of the	rush -	ing						
r	:f.f		m	:m		m	:r		d	:-	.		r	:f.f		m	:r

m	:r		:r		m	:r		d	:r.m		f	:m		r	:s
ri -	ver,		Our		prayers	shall	rise	for	thy	dear	sake,	For			
d	:t		:s		d	:t		d	:t.d		l	:d		s	:m

d	:d		r	:m		r	:-		d	
e -	ver	and	for		e -	-	ver.			
m	:d		s	:s		t	:-		d	

EXERCISES IN TRANSITION.

FIRST SHARP KEY.

73.—KEY C.

G.t.

{ | m :r | d :r | s :— | ¹r :m | r :t | d :— ||

74.—KEY G.

D.t.

{ | d :s | l :t | d :— | ^df :r | d :t | d :— ||

75.—KEY D.

A.t.

{ | d :t | d :r | m :— | ^ml :t | d :r | d :— ||

76.—KEY A.

E.t.

{ | d :m | r :d | t :— | ^tm :r | d :t | d :— ||

77.—KEY E.

B.t.

{ | d :t | d :f | m :— | ^ml :s | t :r | d :— ||

78.—KEY F.

C.t.

{ | m :r | d :l | s :— | ¹r :t | d :r | m :— ||

79.—KEY B_b.

F.t.

{ | d :l | r :t | d :— | ^tm :f | r :t | d :— ||

80.—KEY E_b.B_b.t.

{ | m :m | f :r | m :— | ^ml :l | t :s | d :— ||

81.—KEY E \flat .B \flat .t.

| d :m | d :r | s :— | ^sd :m | l₁ :t₁ | d :— ||

82.—KEY D.

A.t.

| d :r | m :f | r :— | ^rs₁ :d | r :t₁ | d :— ||

83.—KEY C.

G.t.

| m :r | l :s | d¹ :— | ^tm :f | l₁ :t₁ | d :— ||

84.—KEY C.

G.t.

| d¹ :s | m :f | r :— | ^rs₁ :t₁ | l₁ :l₁ | s¹ :— ||

FIRST FLAT KEY.

85.—KEY C.

f.F.

| d :m | s :f | m :— | ^mt₁ :d | r :f | m :— ||

86.—KEY F.

f.B \flat .

| m :d | r :s | m :— | ^fd :m | f :m | d :— ||

87.—KEY B \flat .f.E \flat .

| d :s₁ | l₁ :t₁ | d :— | ^ds :f | f :r | m :— ||

88.—KEY E.

f.A.

| m :f | s :d¹ | t :— | ^{d¹}s :r | f :t₁ | d :— ||

89.—KEY E.

f.A.

| m :d | l₁ :l₁ | s₁ :— | ^{l₁}m :f | r :m | d :— ||

90.—KEY A.

f.D.

| d :m | r :t₁ | d :— | ^ds :f | m :r | d :— ||

“OH! I'M A BRITISH BOY.”

91.—KEY B \flat . M. 132.

:s_1	$\text{d} \text{:d}$	$\text{r} \text{:r}$	$\text{m} \text{:-r}$	$\text{d} \text{:s}_1$	$\text{l}_1 \text{:f.r}$	$\text{d} \text{:t}_1$
1. Oh,	I'm a	Brit-ish	boy,	sir, I	joy to	tell it
2. Oh,	I'm a	Brit-ish	boy,	sir, I	joy to	tell it
3. Oh,	I'm a	Brit-ish	boy,	sir, I	joy to	tell it
:s_1	$\text{m}_1 \text{:m}_1$	$\text{s}_1 \text{:s}_1$	$\text{d} \text{:-s}_1$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:s}_1$	$\text{f}_1 \text{:l.f}_1$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:r}_1$

$\text{d} \text{:-}$:m_1	$\text{s} \text{:-f}$	$\text{m} \text{:f}$	$\text{s} \text{:-l}$	$\text{s} \text{:f}$
you;	A	Bri-ton's ev-er	hon-est, Let		
you;	A	Bri-ton e'er loves	hon-our, Then		
you;	God	make me of it	wor-thy, Life's		
$\text{m}_1 \text{:-}$:m_1	$\text{t}_1 \text{:-t}_1$	$\text{d} \text{:r}$	$\text{m} \text{:-f}$	$\text{m} \text{:r}$

$\text{m} \text{:m}$	r.d:r.m	$\text{d} \text{:-}$:ds_1	$\text{r} \text{:r}$	$\text{m} \text{:m}$
me be	hon-est	too.	My	tongue speaks ev-er	
let me	love it	too.	In	jus-tice be my	
toil-some	jour-ney	through.	And	when to man's es-	
$\text{d} \text{:s}_1$	$\text{f}_1 \text{m}_1 \text{:f}_1 \text{s}_1$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:-}$:ds_1	$\text{t}_1 \text{:t}_1$	$\text{d} \text{:d}$

$\text{f} \text{:-m}$	$\text{r} \text{:r}$	$\text{m} \text{:m}$	$\text{f} \text{:f}$	$\text{s} \text{:-f}$	$\text{m} \text{:s}_1$
truth-ful-ly, 'Tis	this that	you shall	know me by. Oh,		
glo-ry bright, Re-	gard-ful	of an-	oth-er's right. Oh,		
tate I grow, My	Brit-ish	blood the	world shall know, Oh,		
$\text{r} \text{:-d}$	$\text{t}_1 \text{:t}_1$	$\text{d} \text{:d}$	$\text{r} \text{:r}$	$\text{m} \text{:-r}$	$\text{d} \text{:s}_1$

$\text{m} \text{:r}$	$\text{d} \text{:t}$	$\text{l}_1 \text{:-d}$	$\text{s}_1 \text{:d}$	$\text{r} \text{:f.r}$	$\text{d} \text{:t}_1$	$\text{d} \text{:-}$
I'm a	Brit-ish	boy,	sir, And	hate to	tell a	lie.
I'm a	Brit-ish	boy,	sir, This	is my	true de-	light.
I'm a	Brit-ish	boy,	sir, And	this my	life shall	show.
$\text{s}_1 \text{:f}_1$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:s}_1$	$\text{f}_1 \text{:-}$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:m}_1$	$\text{s}_1 \text{:l.f}_1$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:r}_1$	$\text{m}_1 \text{:-}$

RING! RING! RING!

92.—KEY B \flat .

T. F. SEWARD.

d	:s		m	:—	.d		t	.f	:f	.t		d	.m	:m
1. Ring! Ring! Ring!			How		sweet the chime of merry bells,									
2. Ring! Ring! Ring!			Re-		sounding echoes fill the air,									
3. Ring! Ring! Ring!			How		sweet the chime of merry bells,									
m	:m		s	:—	.s		s	.s	:s	.f		m	.s	:s

d	:s		m	:—	.d		t	.f	:f	.t		d	:—	.d
Ring! Ring! Ring!			The		cheerful music swells.							Ring		
Ring! Ring! Ring!			And		banish ev'-ry care.							With		
Ring! Ring! Ring!			The		cheerful music swells.							May		
m	:m		s	:—	.s		s	.s	:s	.f		m	:—	.s

t	.r	:r	.s		d	:m	.m		s	.f	:f	.r		m	:d	.d
out our joy - ful greet - ing, To					happy hours so fleet - ing, The											
friendly gift and to - ken, Are					kindest wish - es spo - ken, That											
richest blessings ev - er, From					grief and sorrow sev - er, And											
s	.s	:s	.s		m	:s	.s		s	.s	:s	.t		d	:d	.s

t	.r	:r	.s		d	:m	.m		r	.t	:l	.r		s	.	:
old and new year meet - ing, With					merry chime of bells.											
cir - cles all un - bro - ken, May					future blessings share.											
still go on for ev - er, The					merry peal of bells.											
s	.s	:s	.s		m	:s	.d		t	.s	:fe	.fe		s	.	:

d	:s		m	:—	.d		t	.f	:f	.t		d	.m	:m
Ring! Ring! Ring!			How		sweet the chime of merry bells,									
Ring! Ring! Ring!			Re-		sounding echoes fill the air,									
Ring! Ring! Ring!			How		sweet the chime of merry bells,									
m	:m		s	:—	.s		s	.s	:s	.f		m	.s	:s

d	:s		m	:—	.d		t	.f	:f	.t		d	:—
Ring! Ring! Ring!			The		cheerful mu - sic swells.								
Ring! Ring! Ring!			And		ban - ish ev' - ry care.								
Ring! Ring! Ring!			The		cheerful mu - sic swells.								
m	:m		s	:—	.s		s	.s	:s	.f		m	:—

RULE BRITANNIA.

93.—KEY B \flat . M. 72.

.s	d	:d	d , r . m , f :s	.d
1. When	Bri	- - tain	first	at
2. The	na	- - tions	not	so
3. The	mu	- - ses	still	with
.s	m	:m	m , f . s , l :s	.l

r	:r	.m , f	m	:-	.s	d , r . d , r :m , f . m , f
heav'n's	com	- - mand,	A	rose		
blest	as	thee,	Must	in		
free - -	dom	found,	Shall	to		
f	.r	:t	d	:-	.s	m , f . m , f :s , l . s , l

s	.r	:m	.r	F.t.	df	.s , l :s	.f	m	:-	.d
from	out	the	a	- - -	zure	main,	A -			
their	turn	to	ty	- - -	rants	fall,	Must			
thy	hap - py	coast	re -	pair,	Shall					
s	.t	:d	.s	m l . t , d : t	.s	d	:-	.		

m . d	:s	.m	d . t , l :s	.f	m	:r	.d	d	:-	.
rose	A -	rose	from	out	the	a - -	zure	main;		
in	Must	in	their	turn	to	ty - -	rants	fall;		
to	Shall	to	thy	hap - py	coast	re -	pair;			
:	.d	m . f	:m . r	d	:t	d	:-	.		

f.B	fd	:d	.,s	l . f :	.d	f . m :r . d	t	:-	.r
This	was	the	charter,	the	charter	of	the	land,	And
While	thou	shalt	flourish,	shalt	flourish	great	and	free,	The
Blest	Isle	with	beauty,	with	matchless	beauty	crowned,	And	
l m	:m . , m	f . f :	.l	l . s :f . fe s	:-	.s			

s	:f	m , r . m , f :s	.f	m	:r	d	:-	.
guard -	ian	an - - -	gels	sang	this	strain:		
dread	and	en - - -	vy	of	them	all.		
man -	ly	hearts	to	guard	the	fair.		
s	.d	:l . t	d	:-	.t , l	s	:f	m :- ,

CHORUS. *ff*

{	m	:-	.m		f .f	:	.m		ḟ .ṁ :ṙ .ḋ		t	:-	.r	}
{	"Rule		Bri - tan-nia,		Bri - tan-nia		rule the		waves,					}
{	d	:-	.d		l̇ .l̇	:	.ṁ		l̇ .ṡ :ḟ .ṙ		ṡ	:-		}
{	s	:f			m,r.m,f:s.f		m	:r			d	:-	.	
{	Bri -	tons	never, never, never		shall		be		slaves."					
{	ṡ	:ṫ			d,ṫ.d,r:m.r		d	:ṫ			d	:-	.	

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED.

94—KEY C.

Traditional air, arr. by T. SCARISBRICK.

{	:s		d ^l :d ^l		t :l		s :- .l		s :s	}
{	1 While	shep -	herds		watch'd their		flocks		by night, All	}
{	2 To	you	in		Da - vid's		town		this day Is	}
{	3 Thus	spake	the		se - raph		and		forthwith Ap -	}
{	:s		m :m		s :f		m :- .f		m :s	}

{	l :r ^l		d ^l :t		d ^l :-		— :s		d ^l :d ^l		t :l	}
{	seat - ed	on	the		ground,		The		an - gel	of	the	}
{	born of	Da -	vid's		line,		A		Sa -	viour	which is	}
{	pear'd a	shin -	ing		throng		Of		an -	gels	prais -	}
{	s :f		m :- .r		m :-		— :s		m :m		s :f	}

{	s :- .l		s :m ^l		r ^l :d ^l		t :l		s :-		— :s	}
{	Lord came down, And	glo -	ry		shone a -		round,		"Fear			}
{	Christ the Lord; And	this	shall		be the		sign;		The			}
{	God, and thus Ad -	dress'd	their		joy -		ful		song;		"All	}
{	m :- .f		m :s		t :l		s :fe		s :-		— :s	}

{	t :s		d ^l :s		r ^l :s		m ^l :m ^l		f ^l :m ^l		r ^l :d ^l	}		
{	not," said	he, for	migh -		ty		dread		Had		seiz'd	their	trou -	bled
{	heavn'ly	babe you	there		shall		find		To		hu -	man	view	dis -
{	glo -	ry	be		to		God		on		high	And	to	the
{	f :f		m :s		f :f		m :d ^l .t		l :s		f :fe			

d' :—	t :s	d' :d'	t :l	s :— .l	s :s
mind,	"Glad	ti - dings of	great	joy	I bring, To
play'd	All	mean-ly	wrapt in	swath -ing	bands, And
peace;	Good-	will	hence-forth	heav'n to	men, Be -
s :—	— :s .f	m :m	s :f	m :— .f	m :s

l :r'	d' :t	d' :—	—	
you and	all man-	kind."		
in a	man - ger	laid."		
gin and	nev - er	cease."		
s :f	m :— .f	m :—	—	

WORK AND BE JOYFUL.

95.—KEY F. Words by F. T. PALGRAVE.

NAGELI.

(From TILLEARD'S School Music.)

CHORUS.

m :— :—	f :m :f	s :— :d'	d' :— :
Work	and	be	joy - ful;
d :— :—	r :d :r	m :— :—	m :— :

d :— :—	r :d :r	m :f :m	r :— :
Work's	light	when	hearts are gay;
d :— :—	t :l :t	r :d :d	t :— :

m :— :—	f :m :f	s :— :d'	d' :— :
Work	for	life's	har - vest
d :— :—	r :d :r	m :— :—	m :— :

FINE.

m :— :—	r :d :r	d :— :—	: :s
While	yet	you	may.
d :— :—	t :l :t	d :— :—	: :m

1 When
2 Fresh
3 In
4 With

s :— :f	r :m :f	s :— :m	d :— :s
earth is moist with	Spring's first rain, In		
dews and sun shine	bless the field; Their		
Au - tumn days the	corn they reap, With		
song they guide the	creak - ing wain; With		
m :— :r	t :d :r	m :— :d	d :— :m

s :— :f	r :m :f	s :— :m	d :— :s
fur - row'd fields they	strew the grain; So		
crops the crum - bling	fur - rows yield; So		
sheaves the la - b'ring	wain they heap: So		
song, with mirth, they	store the grain, Be		
m :— :r	t :d :r	d :— :d	d :— :m

l :— :f	d' :— :l	s :— :m	d' :— :s
while youth lasts we	cast the seed 'Gainst		
wis - dom grows, thro'	smiles, thro' tears, By		
life when ripen - ing	years are past, Its		
ours with joy what-	'ere be - tide, Life's		
f :— :f	l :— :f	m :— :d	m :— :m

s :l :s	s :f :m	m :— :—	r :— :—	D.C.
la - ter days of	need.			
pro - cess of the	years.			
har - vest reaps at	last.			
Har - vest Home to	bide.			
m :f :m	m :r :d	d :— :—	t :— :	

THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.

96.—KEY G. Spirited. M. 88.

ENGLISH AIR.

:s	d :d .,d	r :s .,f	m.d :—	:s
1. Bri-	tan - nia the pride	of the	o - cean,	The
2. When	war spread its wide	des - o -	la - tion,	And
3. While	jus - tice and free -	dom up -	hold her.	No
:s	m :m .,d	t :d .,t	d.d :—	:m

<p>l :l .s f .m :r .d d :— t </p> <p>home of the brave and the free, threat - en'd our land to de- form, dan - ger can threat - en our isle;</p> <p>f :l .t r .d :t .l s :— —</p>		<p>D.t. :— .rs } The The While : .t m }</p>
<p>s :s .s s :l .,t d .s :— </p> <p>shrine of the sai - lor's de- vo-tion, ark then of free - dom's foun- da-tion, Bri - tons stand shoul - der t , shoulder,</p> <p>m :m .m f :f .,f m .m :— </p>		<p>:d } No Bri- Old :m }</p>
<p>t .l :s .f m .r :s .,t d :— </p> <p>land can com- pare un - to thee! tan - nia rode safe thro' the storm. Eng - land at foe - men may smile.</p> <p>r .d :t .l s :t .,t d :— </p>		<p>f.G. :ds .s } Thy With her With :ds .s }</p>
<p>r :r .r d .t :l .s s .d :— </p> <p>man - dates make he - roes as- semble, gar - lands of vic - t'ry a- round her, bright - er days dawn - ing be- fore us,</p> <p>r :r .r d .t :l .s s .d :— </p>		<p>:d .,r } With When so With our :d .,d }</p>
<p>m :m .m f .m :r .d r :— </p> <p>vic - t'ry's bright lau - rel in view, no - bly she bore her brave crew, hope in the good and the true,</p> <p>d :d .d l .s :fe .fe s :— </p>		<p>:s .s } Thy With her We will :s .s }</p>
<p>s .s :s .s f .m :r .d t .l : l :— .,s </p> <p>ban - ners make ty - ran - ny tremble, flag float - ing proud - ly be- fore her, march on - ward sing - ing in chorus,</p> <p>t .t :t .t l .s :f .m f .f : fe :— </p>		<p>When The Three fe :— }</p>
<p>s .,m :d .,l s :l .,t d :— </p> <p>borne by the red, white and blue. boast of the red, white and blue. cheers for the red, white and blue.</p> <p>s :l .,f m :f .,f m :— </p>		<p>:t .d } When The Three :s .l }</p>

r	:r	.,r		r	:s	.,f		m	:—		:t	.d
borne	by	the red,		white and	blue,						When	
boast	of	the red,		white and	blue,						The	
cheers	for	the red,		white and	blue,						Three	
t	:t	.,t		t	:t	.,t		d	:—		:s	

r	:r	.,r		r	:s	.,f		m	:—		:d	.m
borne	by	the red,		white and	blue,						Thy	
boast	of	the red,		white and	blue,						With her	
cheers	for	the red,		white and	blue,						We will	
t	:t	.,t		t	:t	.,t		d	:—		:d	.d

s	.s	:s	.s		f	.m	:r	.d		t	.l	:		l	:—	.,s
banners	make	ty	-	ran-ny	tremble,					When						
flag	floating	proud	-	ly be-	fore her,					The						
march	on - ward	sing	-	ing in	chorus,					Three						
t	.t	:t	.t		l	.s	:f	.m		f	.f	:		fe	:—	

s	.,m	:d	.,l		s	:m	.,r		d	:—		—				
borne	by	the red,		white and	blue.											
boast	of	the red,		white and	blue.											
cheers	for	the red,		white and	blue.											
s	:l	.,f		s	:t	.,t		d	:—		—					

MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

97.—KEY D. *Lively*

Music and words by J. R. MURRAY.

s	.s	:s	.s		l	.l	:l	.l		s	:m		s	:d
1 Merry,	merry,	merry,	merry		Christ -	mas	bells,	O						
m	.m	:m	.m		f	.f	:f	.f		m	:d		m	:m

t	:r		f	:l		l	:—		s	:
sweet	- ly,		sweet	- ly		chime,				
r	:t		r	:f		f	:—		m	:

s	.s	:s	.s		l	.l	:l	.l		s	:m		s	:d	f
Let your	happy	mu - sic	on the		breez -	es	swell,	O							
m	.m	:m	.m		f	.f	:f	.f		m	:d		m	:m	l

A.t.

{	m .m :m .m	m :r	d :—	— :	}
	merry, merry	Christ - mas	time.		
{	s .s :s .s	s :f	m :—	— :	}

f.D. *Slower.*

{	ta f :r	t :— .l	s :d	m :— .m	}
	Peace on	earth	good- will to	men, O	
	Ban - ish	ev - 'ry	thought of	care, Let	
{	s r :t	s :— .f	m :d	d :— .d	}

{	m :r	r :— .f	l :s	s :— .s	}
	an - gel	sing - ers,	sing a - gain,	While	
	mirth and	mu - sic	fill the air,	Let	
{	d :t	t :— .r	f :m	m :— .d	}

A.t.

{	sd :t	t :— .r	r :d	d :— .m	}
	hearts and	voi - ces	here be - low	Send	
	words of	cheer and	smiles a - bound,	And	
{	t m :r	r :— .f	f :m	m :— .d	}

{	m :r	s :— .t	d :—	d :—	}
	back the	glad re -	frain.	O	
	glad - ness	ev - 'ry	where.	O	
{	d :t	t :— .s	m :—	ta :—	}

f.D. *Lively.*

{	ds .s :s .s	l .l :l .l	s :m	s :d	}
	Merry, merry,	merry, merry	Christ - mas	bells, O	
{	l m .m :m .m	f .f :f .f	m :d	m :m	}

{	t :r	f :l	l :—	s :	}
	sweet - ly,	sweet - ly	chime,		
{	r :t	r :f	f :—	m :	}

{	s .s :s .s	l .l :l .l	s :m	s :d	}
	Let your happy	mu - sic on the	breez - es	swell, O	
{	m .m :m .m	f .f :f .f	m :d	m :m	}

{	t .t :t .t	l :t	d :—	— :	}
	merry, merry	Christ - mas	time.		
{	s .s :s .s	f :f	m :	— :	}

MY FATHER WAS A FARMER.

98.—KEY D. *Lively.*

F. SIMS.

{	1 My	fa - ther	was a	far - mer	good, With	corn and	beef in	}
2 My	birth-day	came my	fa - ther	urged, But	stout-ly	I	re -	}
3 We	met the	foe, the	can- nons	roar'd, The	crim-son	tide	was.	}

:s | d :d.r | m :m.f | s :d | s :l.s | f :s.f | m :f.m

:s | l :l.t | d :d.r | m.r:m.f | s :d.m | r :t.r | d :l.d

{	plen	- ty:	I	mow'd and	ho'd, and	held the	plough, And	}
re	- sisted;	My	sis - ter	wept, my	moth-er	prayed, But	}	}
flow	- ing;	The	fright-ful	death-groans	fill'd my	ears, I	}	}

d.t:r.d | t :s | l :l.t | d :d.r | m.r:m.f | s.f:m

{	long'd for	one - and-	tween	- ty;	For	I had	quite a	}
off	I	went and	'list	- ed.	They	march'd me	on thro'	}
wish'd that	I	was	mow	- ing.	I	lost my	leg, the	}

m.r:r | r.d:d | d :t | d :d | r.d:r.t | d.r:m.f

{	mar - tial	turn, And	scorned the	low - ing	cat	- tle, I	}
wet	and dry, To	tunes more	loud than	charm	- ing, But	}	}
foe	came on, They	had me	in their	clut	- ches; I	}	}

d.t:d.l | t.d:r.m | r :r | m.d:s.m | fe.s:l.fe | s :f.m

{	burn'd to	wear a	un - i - form,	Hear	drums and	see a	bat - tle.	}
lug-ging	knap-sack	box, and	gun, Was	harder	work than	farm - ing.	}	}
starved in	pri-son	till the	peace, Then	hobbled	home on	crut - ches.	}	}

f.r:f | r.t:d | t.r:s.f | m :r.d | t :d | r :s | la.s:-l,t | d

WHENE'ER YOU SEE A SCHOOLBOY.

R. MORRIS, LL.D.

ADELBERT GARDENIER.

99.—KEY B \flat M. 84, beating twice to a measure.

:s	s :l	:s	s :l	:s	m :— :—	d :— :d
When	e'er	you	see	a	school - -	boy, Who
When	e'er	you	see	him	loaf - - -	ing, Who
When	e'er	you	see	him	fight - - -	ing, Or
When	e'er	you	hear	him	swear - - -	ing, Or
Don't	let	the	e - - -	vil	lead	him In
:m	m :f	:m	m :f	:m	s :— :—	m :— :m

l :— :l	r :— :l	t :— :—	— :— :s	s :l	:s	s :l	:s
climbs the or -	chard	fence,	Or	sneaking around	the		
ought to be	at	school,	Or	playing the i -	dle		
brawl - ing in	the	street,	Or	playing the school-boy			
saying a naugh - ty	word,	Or	tell - ing a lie	or			
ways of burn - ing	shame,	Speak	up, ye gal -	lant			
f :— :f	fe :— :fe	s :— :—	— :— :m	m :f	:m	m :f	:m

m :— :—	d :— :s	l :— :l	t :— :t	d :— :—	— :— :
cor - -	ner, To	steal an apple	or	quince,	
tru - -	ant, A-	gainst the teach -	er's	rule,	
bul - -	ly, The	mean - est thing	you	meet,	
talk - -	ing Of	some - thing he	has	heard,	
cap - -	tain, And	call him by	his	name.	
s :— :—	m :— :m	f :— :f	s :— :f	m :— :—	— :— :

CHORUS.

s :l	:s	m :— :	l :t	:l	f :— :r	r :r	:r	r :— :d
Tell him to halt!		tell him to halt!	What -	ev - er	may be	his		
m :f	:m	s :— :	f :f	:f	l :— :f	fe :fe	:fe	fe :— :fe

t :— :—	— :— :—	s :l	:s	m :— :	l :t	:l	f :— :f
fault;		Tell him to halt!		tell him to halt!	What -		
s :— :—	— :— :—	m :f	:m	s :— :	f :f	:f	l :— :l

m :m	:m	m :— :r	d :— :—	— :— :
ev - er	may be	his	fault.	
s :s	:s	s :— :f	m :— :—	— :— :

* THE MAPLE LEAF, OUR EMBLEM DEAR.

100.—KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by ALEX MUIR, B.A.

:s ₁	m ₁ :s ₁	m :-.d	l ₁ :d	s ₁ :—	t ₁ :-.d	r :d
1 In	days of	yore the	he - ro	Wolfe,	Bri - tain's	glo - ry
2 On	ma - ny	hard fought	bat - tle	fields,	Our brave	fath - ers
3 In	Autumn	time our	emb - lem	dear,	Dons its	tints of
4 God	bless our	loved Can -	a - dian	home,	Our Do -	minion's
5 On	Mer - ry	Eng - land's	far famed	land,	May kind	Hea - ven
:d ₁	d ₁ :m ₁	s ₁ :-.m ₁	f ₁ :m ₁	s ₁ :—	s ₁ :-.m ₁	f ₁ :l ₁

t ₁ :l ₁	s ₁ :-.f ₁	m ₁ :s ₁	d :d	m :d	l ₁ :t ₁ .d
did main -	tain, And	plant - ed	firm Bri -	tan - ia's	flag, On
side by	side, For	free - dom,	homes, and	lov'd ones	dear, Firmly
crim - son	hue; Our	blood would	dye a	deep - er	red, Shed, dear
vast do -	main; May	plen - ty	ev - er	be our	lot, And
sweetly	smile; God	bless old	Scot - land	ev - er -	more, And
s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :-.r ₁	d ₁ :m ₁	m ₁ :s ₁	d :l ₁	f ₁ :f ₁ .m ₁

r.r :d	t ₁ :l ₁ .s ₁	s ₁ :—	:s ₁	l ₁ :s ₁	d :-.s ₁
Can - a -	da's fair	do - main,	Here	may it	wave, our
stood, and	no - bly	died;	And	those dear	rights which
Can - a -	da, for	you!	Ere	sa - cred	rights our
peace hold	an end - less	reign;	Our	Un - ion	bound by
Ireland's	Em' - ral	Isle!	Then	swell the	song both
f ₁ .f ₁ :f ₁	fe ₁ :-.s ₁	s ₁ :—	:s ₁	f ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :-.m ₁

l ₁ :d	s ₁ :-.s ₁	l ₁ :l ₁	f :-.m	m.r :—	:s ₁
boast, our	pride, And	joined in	love to -	gether,	The
they main -	tained, We	swear to	yield them	never!	We'll
fa - ther's	won, To	foe - men	we de -	liver,	We'll
ties of	love, That	dis - cord	can - not	sever,	And
loud and	long, 'Till	rocks and	for - ests	quiver;	God
f ₁ :f ₁	m ₁ :-.m ₁	d ₁ :f ₁	l ₁ :-.s ₁	d.t :—	:s ₁

s :m	d :t ₁	l ₁ :d	s ₁ :-.s ₁	l ₁ :f	m :-.r
This - tle,	Shamrock,	Rose en -	twine The	Ma - ple	Leaf for
ral - ly	'round the	Un - ion	Jack, The	Ma - ple	Leaf for
fight - ing	die, our	bat - tle	cry, "The	Ma - ple	Leaf for
flour - ish	green o'er	Free - dom's	home, The	Ma - ple	Leaf for
save our	Queen, and	Hea - ven	bless The	Ma - ple	Leaf for
s ₁ :d	l ₁ :s ₁	f ₁ :m ₁	s ₁ :-.m ₁	f ₁ :l ₁	s ₁ :-.t ₁

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CANADA OUR HOME.

102. KEY A \flat

E. F. IRISH.

A. T. CRINGAN.

d :- .d d :r	s :l .t d :—	m :- .m m :f
1 First in all the	songs we sing	Let our Coun-try's
2 By thy his-tory's	back-ward glance	Do we meas-ure
3 Land with miles of	breadth and length,	Guard-ed by thy
m :- .m m :f	s :f m :—	s :- .d d :l

s :f .m r :—	s :- .s d :m	l :s .f m :—
praises ring,	Here her well-loved	name we bring.
the ex - panse,	Do we pledge thy	sure ad - vance.
peo - ples strength,	Which a - chieves thy	fame at length.
s :d t :—	t :- .d d :d	d :t .l s :—

r :- .r m :fe	s :— — :—	r :- .r r :m
Can - a - da our	home.	Land of boundless
Can - a - da our	home.	Child a - mong the
Can - a - da our	home.	Home of men whose
t :- .t d :r	s :— — :—	f :- .f f :s

f :m r :—	s :- .s s :m	l :f r :—
rich es - tate,	Land whose mines bear	gold - en freight,
na - tions, where,	Thou dost grow with	pro - mise rare,
man - hood's might,	Bat - tles for the	truth and right,
l :d s :—	t :- .t t :d	d :d t :—

d :- .r m :s	fe :l	s :f
Land in roll - ing	riv - ers	great,
Now to all the	world an	heir,
Thine is des - ti -	ny all	bright,
l :- .t d :m	r :d	t :—

m :- .m f :r	d :— — :—	
Can - a - da our	home.	
d :- .l s :f	m :— — :—	

103.—KEY D.

ARBOR DAY.

DR. J. M. HARPER.

ALEX. T. CRINGAN.

:m	d :—	:m	s :—	:s	l :—	:m	s :—	:m
1 When	sum -	mer tints	the	spring's	pale cheek,	And		
2 En -	shrined	with-in	the	for -	est's green,	The		
3 The	glebe	re - claimed	by	anx -	ious thrift,	De-		
4 A -	round	our homes	the	twi -	light steals,	To		
:d	d :—	:d	m :—	:m	d :—	:d	t :—	:d

d :—	:f	f :—	:l	s :f	:m	r :—	:m
na -	ture blush	- ing	greet	the	change,	While	
wood -	man built	his	hum -	ble	home,	When	
mands	a crown	with	parch -	éd	breath,	Thro'	
bathe	the elm	and	ma -	ple	leaves ;	Be -	
d :—	:d	l :t	:d	m :r	:d	t :—	:d

d :—	:m	s :—	:s	l :—	:m	s :—	:m
zeph -	yrs kiss	the	buds	and	seek	Some	
for -	tune smiled,	a	du -	bious	Queen	And	
dust	the high -	way	seems	to	sift	A	
neath	their sil -	ver	fringe	we	feel	How	
d :—	:d	m :—	:m	d :—	:d	t :—	:d

r :—	:s	fe :—	:s	t :—	:l	s :—	:d
lea -	fy grove	where-	in	to	range,	Care	
Flo -	ra frowned	an	un -	kempt	gnome ;	But	
sigh	for shade	a -	cross	the	heath,	The	
eve	for us	its	so -	lace	weaves ;	For	
t :—	:t	r :—	:r	r :—	:d	t :—	:d

t :—	:d	t :—	:d	t :—	:l	s :—	:l
smoothes	the fur -	rows	of	his	brow,	And	
now	'tis ours	to	claim	the	shade,	Our	
sun -	burnt pave -	ment	of	the	street	Re -	
now	the pleas -	ure-	toil	is	o'er,	Our	
r :—	:m	f :—	:m	r :—	:d	t :—	:d

s :—	:l	s :—	:l	f :m	:r	m :—	:s
mirth	en -	twines	her	gar -	lands gay,	O'er	
fath -	ers	toiled	to	drive	a -	way ;	To
flects	a	prayer	in	ev -	'ry ray	For	
a -	corns	grown	Hope's	fears	al -	lay ;	The
t :—	:d	t :—	:d	r :—	:t	d :—	:m

d ^l :—	:d ^l	r ^l :—	:r ^l	m ^l :r ^l	:d ^l	t :—	:l
joy'd	as	beau -	ty's	charms	en -	dow	All
bring	the	sap -	lings	from	the	glade	And
shei -	ter,	where	the	towns -	folk	meet	To
ar -	bor	plant -	ed	near	our	door,	Em-
m :—	:m	s :—	:t	d ^l :t	:l	s :—	:f

s :—	:d ^l	t :—	:d ^l	m ^l :—	:r ^l	d ^l :—	:s
things	to	keep	sweet	hol -	- i -	day.	Then
plant	pe -	ren -	nial	hol -	- i -	day.	Then
wel -	- come	sum -	mer's	hol -	- i -	day.	Then
bow'rs	life's	dy -	ing	hol -	- i -	day.	And
m :—	:m	s :—	:s	s :—	:f	m :—	:m

d ^l :—	:s	d ^l :—	:s	s :f	:m	s :—	:s
ring	the	e - - -	choes	'round	our	homes,	Borne
ring	the	e - - -	choes	through	the	land,	Borne
ring	the	e - - -	choes	through	the	town,	Borne
sweet	the	e - - -	choes	fill	our	hearts,	Borne
m :—	:m	m :—	:m	m :r	:d	t _l :—	:m

d ^l :—	:s	d ^l :—	:s	s :f	:m	r :—	:r
on	the	breath	of	bloom -	ing	May,	As
on	the	breath	of	bloom -	ing	May,	As
on	the	breath	of	bloom -	ing	May,	As
on	the	breath	of	time's	de -	cay,	The
m :—	:m	m :—	:m	m :r	:d	t _l :—	:t _l

m :r	:m	f :—	:f	s :—	:s	i ^h :—	:s
noon -	day	laughs	when	sum -	mer	comes	To
sum -	- mer	brings	us	sweet	com -	mand	To
men	and	maid -	ens	sum -	mer	crown,	And
past	is	ours	though	youth	de -	parts	To
d :t _l	:d	r :—	:r	f :—	:f	f :—	:f

s :—	:d ^l	m ^h :—	:r ^l	d ^l :—	:—	— :—	
ring	in	Ar -	- bor	Day.			
ring	in	Ar -	- bor	Day.			
ring	in	Ar -	- bor	Day.			
ring	out	Ar -	- bor	Day.			
m :—	:l	s :—	:f	m :—	:	— :—	

VACATION SONG.

104.—KEY B \flat . *Lively.*

{	:m ₁ f ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ :l ₁ t ₁ .d,r m .m :m .d	}
1 Say,	schoolmates have you seen Vacation? For I think she's somewhere	
2 Say,	teachers have you seen Vacation, With a smile up - on her	
3 Say,	pa - rents have you seen Vacation? She will vi - sit soon the	

{	r	:-	.m ₁ f ₁ s ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ :l ₁ t ₁ .d,r	}
near,	She is	standing outside with an	in - vitation, Oh! I'm	
face;	She has	come to bring you	re - cre - ation, She is	
home,	We've the	hap - piest homes in	all creation, They'll be	

{	m .s ₁ :l ₁ .t ₁ d	:-	.d	r .r :r .r	}
glad e -	nough she's	here.	Of	course we all like	
ling'-ring	round the	place.	Of	course you love the	
hap-pier	when she's	come.	Of	course we're glad to	

{	r .s ₁ :s ₁ l ₁ .t ₁ d r .t ₁ :d .l ₁ s ₁ :-	.m ₁ f ₁	}
school in	season, And the	hard-est les - sons	too! But I'd
young i -	de-a To be	teach-ing how to	shoot; But a
give you	pleasure But our	les - sons now are	done; And we

{	s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ :l ₁ t ₁ .d,r m .d :r .t ₁	}	
like to	know if it	stands to reason We sh'd	work the whole year
look you	wear when	she draws near, Says	that's th' i-dea to
hope you'll	give us	fullest measure Of Va-	ca - tion's sport and

CHORUS.

{	d	:-	.s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ :l ₁ .d f	:-	.f	}
through !	}	Va-	ca - tion calls, ha!	ha!	Oh!	
suit.		.m ₁ f ₁ .f ₁ :f ₁ .l ₁ l ₁ :-	.l ₁			
fun.						

{	m .m :r .d r	:-	.m ₁ f ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁	}
wel - come her	with	glee!	Hur - rah! hur-rah! For Va-	
s ₁ .s ₁ :s ₁ .l ₁ t ₁			:-	.d ₁ r ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ :m ₁ .m ₁ m ₁

{	l ₁ .l ₁ :l ₁ t ₁ .d,r m .d :r .t ₁ d	:-		}
ca-tion's coming, And th'	week of	Ju - bi - lee!		
f ₁ .f ₁ :f ₁ s ₁ .l ₁ ,t ₁ d .l ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :-				

THE HARP THAT ONCE.

105.—KEY E_b . *Adagio*.

THOS. MOORE.

IRISH MELODY.

$\{$:d	 	s	:—	.l	 	s	:m	 	l	:—	.t	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:l	$\}$
1. The	harp		that	once	thro'		Ta	-	-	ra's	halls,	The				
2. No	more		to	chiefs	and		la	-	-	dies	bright,	The				
:d	 	m	:—	.f	 	m	:d	 	d	:—	.r	 	m	:f	$\}$	

$\{$	s	:—	.m	 	r	:—	.m	 	d	:—	 	:s	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:—	.t	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$	$\text{:r}^{\text{!}}$	$\}$
soul	of	mu - sic	shed,		Now	hangs	as	mute	on											
harp	of	Ta - ra	swells;		The	chord	a - lone	that												
m	:—	.d	 	t_1	:—	.t	 	d	:—	 	:m	 	d	:—	.r	 	m	:f	$\}$	

$\{$	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:t	 	l	:s	 	l	:s	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:m	 	s	:—	 	:s	$\}$
Ta - ra's	walls,	As	if	that	soul	were	fled;			So							
breaks at	night,	Its	tale	of	ru - in	tells;				Thus							
m	:s	 	f	:m	 	f	:f	 	m	:d	 	t_1	:—	 	:f	$\}$	

$\{$	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:—	.t	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$	$\text{:r}^{\text{!}}$	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:t	 	l	:s	 	l	:s	 	f	:m	$\}$
sleeps	the	pride	of	for - mer	days,	So	glo - ry's	thrill	is										
free - dom	now	so	sel - dom	wakes,	The	on - ly	throb	she											
m	:—	.r	 	m	:f	 	m	:r	 	d	:m	 	f	:m	 	r	:d	$\}$	

$\{$	l	:—	 	—	:t	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:—	.t	 	l	:s	 	l	:—	.t	 	$\text{d}^{\text{!}}$:l	$\}$
o'er,			And	hearts	that	once	beat	high	for	praise,	Now									
gives,			Is	when	some	heart	in -	dig - nant	breaks,	To										
f	:—	 	—	:r	 	m	:—	.m	 	f	:m	 	f	:—	.f	 	m	:f	$\}$	

$\{$	s	:m	 	r	:—	.m	 	d	:—	 	—	
feel	that	pulse	no	more.								
show	that	still	she	lives!								
m	:d	 	t_1	:—	.t	 	d	:—	 	—	 	

EXERCISES IN CHROMATIC TONES.

KEYS C TO F.

106. { | s :fe | s :m | f :fe | s :— ||

107. { | m :re | m :d | l :se | l :— ||

108. { | d' :ta | l :s | f :fe | s :— ||

109. { | d :m | r :fe | s :f | m :— ||

110. { | d' :t | le :t | s :se | l :— ||

111. { | l :se | l :m | m :re | m :— ||

112. { | r :de | r :s | fe :l | s :— ||

113. { | d' :t.l | se :l | f :m.re | m :— ||

114. { | m :f | fe :s | l :se | l :— ||

115. { | d :m | r :de | r :f | m :— ||

116. { | m :l | s :se | l :r | m :— ||

117. { | m :f | fe :s | f :r | d :— ||

118. { | d' :l | tá :l | t :d'.r' | d' :— ||

119. { | d :f | m :r | s :ta | l :s ||

120. { | s :l | fe :s | l :ta | l :— ||

THE MODULATOR.

r'	s'	d'
	fe'	t
d'	f'	
t	m'	l
	ma'	re'
l	r'	s
se	ra'	de'
s	doh'	f
ba	te	m
f	ta	le
m	lah	r
	la	se
r	soh	d
	fe	t,
d	fah	
t,	me	l,
	ma	re
l,	ray	s,
se,	ra	de
s,	doh	f,
ba,	t,	m,
f,	ta,	le,
m,	l,	r,
	la,	se,
r,	s,	d,

EXAMINATION
FOR THE
ELEMENTARY CERTIFICATE
OF THE
TONIC SOL-FA COLLEGE.

1. Bring on separate slips of paper the names of six tunes, and Sol-fa from memory, while pointing it on the Modulator, one of these tunes chosen by lot.

2. Sing on one tone to *laa*, or any other syllable, in perfectly correct time, any two of the "Elementary Rythms" from Nos 7 to 26, taken by lot. Two attempts allowed. The pupil may Taatai each exercise in place of the first attempt.

3. Sol-fa from the Examiner's pointing on the Modulator, a voluntary moving at the rate of M. 60, containing transition of one remove.

4. Pitch the key-note by means of a given C, Sol-fa not more than three times, and afterwards sing to words, or to the syllable *laa*, any "part" in a psalm or hymn-tune in the Tonic Sol-fa notation, not seen before, but not necessarily containing any passages of Transition, or of the minor mode, or any division of time less than a full pulse.

5. The tones of a Doh chord being given by the examiner, tell, by ear, the Sol-fa names of any three tones of the scale he may sing to *laa*, or play upon some instrument. [Two attempts allowed, a different exercise being given in the second case.]

Those who pass this examination will be furnished with a Voucher by the Examiner, which should be immediately sent to the Secretary, with the fee of 15 cents. The Certificate will then be forwarded to the Examiner, who will sign it, and hand it to the student on his application for it.

ALEX. T. CRINGAN,
Secretary.



HIST